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COSHOCTON MORNING TRIBUNE

THE MORNING TRIBUNE Market and classified pages deliver the goods—every Progressive home in the county reads both.

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Charity Board Preparing for Relief of Poor

Calls for Assistance Become More Urgent as Winter Approaches -- Conditions Better Now Than Last Year -- Need of Better Conditions for Children Explained.

With the approach of winter the call of the needy becomes more and more urgent and the work of the City's Associated Charities becomes more complex as the ever increasing problems of the poor are brought to the association for solution.

While the calls are many during the summer they are of a different nature and more easily solved. There is not the suffering from cold and hunger that the association must face when winter's blasts creep into the poorly built and sometimes fireless homes. Sickness is more frequent and harder to be cared for properly and there are little ones who must be warmly dressed if they are to attend schools and retain health.

Conditions Good Now.

"While at present we have no particular cases of crying need," said Mrs. A. F. Wolfe, secretary of the Associated Charities, "there is as there always will be the demand for warm bed clothing, clothing and shoes for children and particularly clothing for infants. In many homes these tiny strangers come into the world with no provision whatever made for their proper care but must depend upon the kindness of those in more fortunate circumstances if they are to be protected from suffering. The demand for infant's clothing is an always present and urgent one."

Many Children In Need.

The child problem is one of the most important and greatest that comes to the association and according to records kept by Mrs. Wolfe and former secretaries the number of dependent children in Coshocton is larger this year than any time since the association was organized. Mrs. Wolfe is keenly interested in these children who come under her care and observation and is trying to encourage them and make them feel that there is something better in life than the miserable homes into which they have been born and that it is possible for them to rise above their present environment.

Where Hope Lies.

"In these children," says she, "lies the hope of better social conditions for Coshocton. There is little that can be done with the parents, except the giving of necessary relief in cases of suffering. With the few exceptions of cases of accident and sickness, the majority of cases which come to us are those of families whose bread-winners belong to the great army of inefficient workmen and for whom there is little hope of anything better. They are the last to be taken on when work is plentiful and the first to be laid off when work is slack. Their wages are of necessity low and they live from hand to mouth so that when the lay off comes there is nothing to live on until work is again secured. To give the children in these homes a chance to grow up to something better, to see that they are taught a trade, or become skilled in some particular line of work so that they can be self supporting and support others, is as much a part of the work of the Associated Charities as giving temporary relief from hunger and cold."

Unwelcomed Visitor.

A few of these youngsters came and went while the reporter sat talking to Mrs. Wolfe in her office at Carnegie library. Bright little fellows they looked to be and capable of growing up into good and useful citizens if given the proper chance. As one of them came in the door the secretary turned toward him with a look of almost frightened amazement on her face. "Why, Jimmie," she said, "you come from a small-pox house don't you?"

"Um hu," said Jimmie, "but the doctor said he didn't know whether it was small-pox or not."

"Have they fumigated?" asked Mrs. Wolfe.

The boy said they hadn't and Mrs. Wolfe told him to take a chair across the room and talk to her from there. She explained to the reporter that Jimmie did not belong to the family who had had the small-pox but lived in the other side of the house and had been quarantined. Before the youngster turned to take the chair she had indicated he laid a note on the desk for her and when the reporter left the secretary was still puzzling in her mind whether or not she should risk taking the note in her hands to read.

Work More Plentiful.

When asked if work seemed more plentiful now for she seemed to have fewer calls to secure work for people just now than for sometime." One of the most pitiful cases along this line I have at present," she said, "is that of a little woman, whose husband, or the man she supposed to be her husband, was just recently sent to the Mansfield reformatory for bigamy."

Mrs. Wolfe said this woman came to her several weeks ago asking for help. She investigated the case and learned her husband had employment in one of the factories at $1.50 a day. When the woman next came to her she told her that she thought they ought to manage to get along on this amount. A few weeks later she was called to the woman's home and found her very ill. She was lying on a dirty unkept bed, there were no sheets or pillow cases and the clothes under her and over her were such that they could not be distinguished from the carpet on the floor.

Kept A Motorcycle.

The house was practically bare of furniture and the cupboard was empty. It was then that the little woman haggard, weak and sick told Mrs. Wolfe her story. She said her husband had two sweethearts and was spending all his money on them instead of providing her with the necessities o

(Continued on page 5)

Condition of Railroad Accident Victim Serious

Theodore K. Addy, aged 25, Pennsylvania fireman, residing at West Lafayette, was said to be in a critical condition at a late hour Saturday night as the result of injuries sustained Saturday morning in the Dennison yards when he was struck by a cut of cars and hurled from his engine as he leaned from the cab window. Several ribs were fractured, a deep gash inflicted in the chin, and his shoulder severely bruised. It is not known whether or not internal injuries were sustained.

Addy had completed overhauling the engine in preparation to [illegible] and was leaning from the cab window to see if it was in condition. He leaned out too far and was struck under the [illegible] a cut of freight cars which hurled him to the ground between the tracks. After being attended by the company's surgeon at Dennison he was removed to his home in West Lafayette where he was placed under the care of Dr. Moorehead. Addy is married but has no children.

DEMANDS OF ALLIES TO BE TURNED DOWN

Zurich, Switzerland, Nov. 27.—Indications are that Roumania will deliver an ultimatum to Austria as soon as there are 500,000 of the allies in the Balkan struggle according to advices today.

Situation Critical.

Athens, Nov. 27.—The Greek situation is again critical here tonight. It is an open secret that Premier Skouloudis considers the demands of the allies impossible. The premier and the king conferred together this afternoon and later the cabinet was called into consultation for several hours. At the conclusion of the conference no statement was made, but it was no secret that the demands would in all probability be refused.

Abandons Plans.

Paris, Nov. 27.—That the pope has abandoned his plan to have the warring nations declare a Christmas armistice is the purport of dispatches from Geneva. The idea is considered hopeless as the hostile powers are all opposed to the plan.

Desperate Fighting.

Athens, Nov. 27.—Desperate fighting is now in progress in southern Serbia over widely scattered districts according to dispatches from Saloniki. On the Serbian-Albanian frontier an attempt is being made to smash through the invaders to the northern army. In the eastern front the struggle laps over onto the Bulgarian frontier. Midway between these districts, the Serbs are directing a desperate drive against Uskup, recently captured by the Austrians.

One Third Remain.

Berlin, Nov. 27.—From 80,000 to 100,000 are left of the Serbian army which originally numbered 300,000 according to the Cologne Gazette.

Wanamaker Will Go.

Philadelphia, Nov. 27.—John Wanamaker after a two hour conference with Henry Ford, re-affirmed his intention of accompanying Mr. Ford to Europe in the interests of the peace cause. Mr. Ford came to Philadelphia from Baltimore, Md., that he might personally interview the merchant king.

Italy To Get In.

Paris, Nov. 27.—According to high officials at Rome, Italy intends entering the Balkan struggle on a large scale. Although the censors refuse to allow information to be given, it is generally considered that the Italian army will concentrate on the Albanian frontier as this is their larger interest. This action is the result of the conference of Lord Kitchener with King Victor Emmanuel and the Italian commander in chief.

Local Men Will Join Corn Boys

W. C. Lear and Reynolds Beall, of West Lafayette, are among those who will go on the Fourth Annual Buckeye Corn Special Tour to Washington, D. C., Philadelphia and New York City. They will leave Coshocton on Special Train No. 3 at 5:30 p. m. Monday, and reach Pittsburg at [illegible] Saturday [illegible]. Many places of [illegible] interest [illegible] the above named cities will be visited.

Adams Has Pneumonia

Saturday it was said that the condition of William Adams, who was injured Tuesday when struck by an automobile [illegible] Rev. A. B. Markley, was quite serious, pneumonia having developed.

THE WEATHER

FOR OHIO—Fair Sunday and Monday.

IO VICTIS.

I sing the hymn of the conquered,
Who fell in the battle of life—
The hymn of the wounded, the beaten,
Who died overwhelmed in the strife;
Not the jubilant song of the victors,
For whom the sounding acclaim
Of nations was lifted in chorus,
Whose brows wore the chaplet of fame;
But the hymn of the low and the humble,
The weary, the broken in heart,
Who strove and who failed, acting bravely,
A silent and desperate part;
Whose youth wore no flowers on its branches,
Whose hopes burned in ashes away,
From whose hands slipped the prize they had grasped at
Who stood at the dying of day,
With the wreck of their life all around them,
Unpitied, unheeded, alone,
With death swooping down o'er their failure,
And all but their faith overthrown.

Speak, History: Who are Life's victors?
Unroll their long annals and say,
Are they those whom the world called the victors,
Who won the success of a day?
The Martyrs, or Nero? the Spartans,
Who fell at Thermopylae's tryst,
Or the Persians and Xerxes,
His judges or Socrates? Pilate or Christ?

—William W. Story.

FATE OF BLUE SKY LAW TO BE DECIDED SOON

Cincinnati, Ohio, Nov. 27.—There began here today what promises to be a great legal fight, the result of which will decide the fate of the so-called "Blue Sky Law," regulating the sale of securities in Ohio. Before United States Judges Warrington, Hollister and Sater, sitting as a special district court, the Geiger-Jones Co., of Canton, appeared as plaintiff in an effort to restrain the state banking superintendent from revoking the company's license to do business in this state. A former attorney general of Ohio and the present attorney general appear as opposing counsel in the case.

Attorney General Turner announced before the hearing began that he would offer in evidence a communication from the then governor of the state, James M. Cox, to the legislature, requesting the passage of the "blue sky" bill, in which the governor stated that the bill was drawn by three men, one of them, Timothy Hogan, then attorney general of the state. Mr. Hogan, who is the present [illegible] representing the Geiger-Jones Co., said that he would state to the court that he knew nothing of the bill and did not take part in preparing it.

Mr. Hogan also said that the case will be fought out along the lines of constitutionality of the "blue sky" [illegible]. Decisions in Michigan, Iowa and West Virginia declaring the "Blue Sky" laws [illegible] unconstitutional were cited. [illegible] is an interesting question whether a state can [illegible] from the sale of worthless securities," Presiding Judge Warrington declared.

Attorney W. C. Turner declared that the Ohio law gives too much discretionary power to the assistant state banking commissioner.

Attorney General Turner opened his argument with a plea for the widows and orphans who might lose their savings through [illegible] worthless securities. "The present [illegible]," he declared, "was passed [illegible] it had been [illegible] to meet the requirements [illegible] federal decisions [illegible] that ought to be upheld."

TRUSTEE APPOINTED.

[illegible] of the will of Mary E. Huff, deceased, C. J. Huff was [illegible] trustee in probate court Saturday.

SHIPS STOCK

W. H. Dieke, shipped a carload of sheep and hogs to the Union Stockyards at Pittsburg Saturday.

Mrs. Cooper Called Away

A telegram was received Saturday by W. H. Baehert, of this city, announcing the death of his sister, Mrs. H. S. Cooper, of Erie, Pa. Mrs. Cooper died Saturday morning at 6:30 o'clock and the news of her death came as a great shock to relatives here as the last word which they had received stated that she had prepared a Thanksgiving dinner for the family.

She is survived by her father, E. A. Baehert, of Coshocton, two sisters, Mrs. E. S. Aldrich, of Columbus, and Mrs. A. H. Heingartner, of Liege, Belgium, and four brothers two of whom W. H. Baehert and Ernest Baehert, reside in Coshocton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Baehert expect to leave Sunday for Erie to attend the funeral.

To Improve Keene Hill

The material being on the ground ready for work, it is planned by the county commissioners to begin repairing the Keene hill pike road some time this week. The improvement extends about three-fourths of a mile. The road will be closed to traffic while the actual work is under way.

TO ATTEND FUNERAL.

Rev. R. F. Whitehurst, of Savville, O., arrived last evening to attend the funeral of Mrs. Maggie Price in Roscoe this afternoon.

SERIOUSLY ILL.

Mrs. Lucinda Arnold, of Vine street, is very ill and not expected to recover.

Abe Martin

If you pay cash Christmas won't roll around so fast. We've all grown so callous readin' war casualties that it's hard t' git enough folks interested in a funeral t' give a pe-rade.

Business Man's Disappearance Is Mysterious

Leaving On Vacation Trip, W.S. Hootman, Council Clerk And Beach Co. Bookkeeper, Sends Telegram Saying He Is Going To Sydney, Australia--Is Prominent.

A genuine sensation resulted yesterday when it became generally known in the city that W. S. Hootman, prominent business and clubman, had disappeared leaving little or no clue as to his whereabouts and only fleeting rumors as to the cause of his sudden and mystifying departure.

Mr. Hootman left Coshocton Tuesday night, November 16, ostensibly on a vacation, really the first he has taken in many years. For the past six years he has been bookkeeper and trusted employe of the H. D. Beach Company. He had advised his wife only the previous day of his intentions to take a ten-days' vacation and left Tuesday evening on No. 31, ostensibly for Pittsburg.

He said he intended to visit Washington, New York, Philadelphia and other eastern cities on his trip.

Receive Telegram

Nothing was heard from him from that time until Thanksgiving morning, November 25, when a telegram dated Vancouver, British Columbia, November 21, was received, stating that he had taken passage on a steamer leaving Vancouver that evening and bound for Sydney, New South Wales, Australia. The only other statement contained in the telegram was to the effect that a letter would follow. No other word had been received from the missing man at an early hour this morning.

Scores of rumors were sent flying last evening as to the cause of Mr. Hootman's mysterious leave taking. The most common one was that he had tampered with the payrolls of the H. D. Beach company. When seen yesterday afternoon by a reporter for The Morning Tribune Mr. Beach positively refused to make a statement. The report was also current over town that expert accountants were already at work on the company's books.

Mr. Hootman has been a resident of Coshocton for almost fifteen years. In that time he had become not only prominent in business and political circles, but extremely popular as well. Prior to his connection with the H. D. Beach company he was principal of the old Walnut street school for three years and had been a principal of the old Sycamore street building for a like term.

Former School Teacher

In his school work, as in all other business and professional affairs, he was capable, thorough and unusually efficient. His ability as a teacher had been well established before coming to Coshocton, his experience in teaching having been gained in several of the rural schools of the county. His early years were spent on a farm in the Plainfield vicinity and there, as well as in Coshocton, Mr. Hootman was known for his all-around ability and thorough grasp of every line of work he ever undertook.

Whether Mr. Hootman sailed for Australia, as indicated in his telegram, is conjectural. A number of his friends believe he has and will take steps immediately to get in communication with the American consul at Sydney. Others believe the telegram was sent as a blind and that he is still in this country or Canada.

A Lodgeman

There is widespread and deep interest in the case as there was no more popular and widely known man in the county. He was prominent in Elk and Masonic circles and was at one time a candidate for probate judge on the Democratic ticket. For several years past he has been clerk of council, the members of that body having selected him, unsolicited, for the place. His usual painstaking, efficient methods marked his incumbency of this office, as in the case of every other duty he ever assumed. He was also a member of the Wranglers, the men's literary club of the city, and in this organization his wide reading and literary attainments made him one of the most popular and competent members in its history.

Many of his friends believe that nothing of a questionable nature caused his unusual departure and that the letter he stated would follow his telegram of last Wednesday will come and explain in a satisfactory way his absence from the city.

Theater Will Remain Open

The Cinderella Theatre will remain open today as the proprietors need the money and cannot afford to close on Sunday. This sums up the argument advanced by George Revelis in defense of his action in breaking the agreement with the ministerial association and the other proprietors of the movies, who [illegible] were interviewed Saturday by a committee composed of Rev. D. C. Boyd, Rev. C. H. Hood and Rev. A. B. Wh[illegible].

[illegible] but the matter will [illegible] another week.

C. R. Hering said [illegible] he will not open his house today [illegible] he will oppose any move to [illegible] the opening of the picture [illegible] neighboring cities [illegible] houses keep open and declared that pictures as The Eternal City, The Rosary and others would be a help to a clean city.

It was announced last night that the matter will be discussed from various pulpits today.

buried Monday morning with

Locomotive Plung's Thru Draw Bridge

Quincy, Ill., Nov. 27.—The [illegible] No. 75 [illegible] Quincy [illegible] St. Louis [illegible] St. Paul [illegible] Mississippi river [illegible] engine [illegible]

Cattle Bring Good Prices

Fifty head of cattle were sold Saturday [illegible] at the public sale at the stockyards in Nellie. All brought good prices. Auctioneer [illegible] conducted the sale.

NewspaperARCHIVE®

NewspaperARCHIVE®

Are You One Of Our Saturday Patrons

IF NOT, YOU ARE MISSING THE CREAM OF ENTERTAINMENT

UTAHNA THEATRE TODAY

Special Matinee — Vaudeville and Pictures. Richard Travers in Essanay's great production, "AFFINITIES."

A Ham and Bud Comedy. Also Essanay Comedy.
And the great big absorbing American Serial, with big stars—produced in a big way by Balboa.

"NEAL OF THE NAVY"

Pastime Theatre Today

By special request the great hand colored American Drama "The Adventures of a Mad Cap," a powerful Vitagraph drama entitled "YOUTH" featuring

Antonio Mareno and Donald Hall

PATHE WEEKLY

STARVING SERBS

(Continued From Page 1.)

of those countries are facing starvation too. But what is happening in Servia is the blackest page in human history."

Mme. Grolteh was formerly Miss Mabel Dunlap of West Virginia. She is now the wife of the under secretary of foreign affairs of Servia.

Mme. Grolteh was in the United States in January, 1915, in the interests of Servian relief and spent several weeks there. She became well acquainted with officers of the Rockefeller foundation.

Mme. Grolteh herself has wired John D. Rockefeller asking aid for starving noncombatants. The message will be delayed several days in delivery and no answer is expected before the end of the week.

M. Michotte de Welle, Belgian minister to Servia and one of the party of refugees of which Mme. Grolteh was a member, verified her statements.

"Before I left Albania I offered my servants money," said the Belgian minister.

"Too burst into tears and cried to me 'We can't eat gold; for God's sake, have you no bread?'

"Fleeing here from Nish we heard the wild screams of a man along the mountain road one night. They told us the next day the shrieks came from a man who had been murdered for his little chunk of bread.

Look To America.

"All Servia is looking toward America [illegible]

Food is very scarce here [illegible]

ed, lacks fuel.

Monastir's fall is expected very soon. If it comes within a few days, thousands of refugees, now en route here, will be caught on the trail from Nish, without food and with no place to refuge but the mountains.

Only a miracle can save them.

The First Christian Science of Coshocton, Ohio, announces a free public lecture on

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE

by Jacob S. Shield, C. S. B., of Chicago, Illinois, member of the Board of Lectureship of the Mother church, the First Church of Christ Scientist, in Boston, Massachusetts, Monday, November 29th, 8:00 P. M., in the High school auditorium. Yourself and friends are cordially invited.

Newcomerstown Newsy Notes

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lybarger and baby daughter, of South Third street, spent Thanksgiving day as guests of his parents, Capt. and Mrs. E. L. Lybarger, at Warsaw.

Mrs. James Sharples, Miss Nellie Sharples and Mrs. William Graham, of Warsaw, were shopping in the city, Friday.

J. E. Crawford, of Ashland, spent Thanksgiving as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Crawford, of South Tenth street.

Mrs. C. B. Walker and Mrs. Glen Huff, of Tunnel Hill, were shopping in Coshocton, Friday.

Miss Leona Moorehead, who is attending the school of oratory at Carnegie Tech, at Pittsburg, is spending her Thanksgiving vacation at her home in West Lafayette.

Mrs. Sarah McMichael will return to her home in Keene today after spending the past two months with her son Charles of Jackson, Mich.

Mr and Mrs A J Murphy and Mr and Mrs Ralph Pepper, of Coosville, spent Thanksgiving with Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Palmer, of Twelfth street.

H. [illegible] Stevenson, of Canton, spent Thanksgiving as the guest of his sister, Mrs. James Newton of East Main street.

Mr and Mrs Louis Reese and daughter, Hazel and son Clyde, of W. [illegible] were in Coshocton Friday.

Miss Helen Medurskit returned to [illegible]

[illegible]

Hill. Part of the day was enjoyed in hunting.

Miss Eulalia Chaney, who is attending Mann's business college, at Columbus, is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Chaney, of Kenilworth avenue.

Attorney B. F. Voorhees was in Columbus Friday doing research work in the state law library.

Miss Ione Glass has returned to her home here after visiting in Columbus and other cities for the past two weeks.

Population Of Town Increased By Jack Rabbits

Dublin, Tex., Nov. 26.—Yesterday the population of Dublin was 2551. Today it is approximately 1,002,551.

Jack Rabbit and all his relations for miles around suddenly tired of rural life, so they moved right into the city. They occupied back yards, front yards, gardens and the public square, and held overflow meetings in the streets.

They are as welcome as the average country visitor, but the citizens are powerless. There is not enough ammunition in the city to make even an impression on the horde.

The rabbits have made friends with all the cats and the dogs are cowed through sheer weight of numbers. A Texas Jack rabbit can lick the average bull dog any way.

If other methods fail, it is planned to use the Dublin Silver Cornet band in a sort of Pied Piper stunt. The band has been known to drive humans out of town, and it might have the same effect on the rabbits.

Woman Dies From Burns

Dennison, Nov. 26.—As a result of bad burns she received three weeks ago, Miss Mary May Sudduth, 21 died at the home of her parents, R. M. Sudduth in Fifth street, here, Thursday morning.

Miss Sudduth was playing with a little three-year-old brother three weeks ago when the youngster, who had some matches, in some manner set fire to her dress. The girl was horribly burned about her left side and breast. There was little hope at any time for her recovery.

The funeral services will be held from the U. B. church here Saturday afternoon. Interment will be made in the Union cemetery.

Condition Is Serious

Late Friday it was said the condition of William Adams, barber, injured Thursday when he was struck by an auto driven by Rev. M[illegible], was still serious. Adams sustained a fractured rib which penetrated the lung tissues. He resides at the corner of Vine and Nash streets.

Forgotten, but Not Lost.

"My dear," said Mr. Powwigh, venturing to put in a word as she paused for breath, "may I ask what you are scolding about?"

"I can't remember it just now," replied his irate spouse. "You've driven it out of my head. But if I hadn't a good reason for it do you suppose I'd be as mad as I am?"

And she let loose again.—Chicago Tribune.

KUMBAK

[illegible] take care of your [illegible]

[illegible] Ladies' patent and dull [illegible]

[illegible] **$2.95**

[illegible] special $2.95

The Kumbak

Coshocton's Greatest Cut Price Shoe Store

BORROW MONEY

From The Buckeye State Building And Loan Company, Rankin Building, 22 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.

1. Ready to loan on homes and farms in Central Ohio.
2. Will loan up to one half on actual value.
3. Best rates.
4. Most advantages.
5. Prompt in closing loans.
6. Will please borrowers as to time of payment.
7. Can pay in whole or in part at any time.
8. Assets $9,400,000. Five per cent paid on time deposits.

PARIS LOOKS FOR A SEVERE WINTER

High Prices Make It Difficult For the Poor to Live.

MILK SUPPLY GROWS SHORT

All Necessaries of Life Soar Even Before Extreme Cold Sets In—Cost of Every Article Has Been Increased About 100 Per Cent—Few Vegetables Available at Any Price.

Winter is going to be hard in Paris. Already prices have mounted so high that it is difficult for the poor to live. And if the first attack of cold weather and the consequent diminution of fresh vegetables and fruit are going to make as much difference as the tables of prices have shown the people dread thinking of a long, cold winter, which is the present scientific prediction for France.

Ordinary necessaries—clothes, shoes, gloves, lingerie—have all increased in price. A suit which last year cost $30 would cost $50 this year. All the little standbys, like cotton or buttons or hooks and eyes, which one is accustomed to think of at a fixed price, have become more expensive.

Yet the stores are full. It is agony to go shopping at the Galeries Lafayette any time during the afternoon. It takes sometimes fifteen minutes to get an elevator, so thick is the crowd. People are buying furs, an article which no Parisian woman would be without, no matter what other thing she economized on. Skins have increased 60 to 80 per cent, but people seem to buy just the same.

Milk Becoming Scarce.

Milk has been increased from 8 to 10 cents a quart and in many sections of the city has been really scarce. The reason given for this is the large number of invalids in the hospital, men who formerly never touched milk, and also it is due partly to the fact that with the farmers away at the war the wives hesitate to buy new cows, and the supply is really seriously diminishing.

Fish has gone up 25 per cent, and in spite of the efforts to introduce frozen meat it is still held at the big central markets and doesn't get to the small distributing centers at all. A woman was heard complaining the other day at one of the big markets. "My basket is only half full," she said, "and my money is all gone. I've bought a dozen eggs, that's 40 cents; a pound of chops, that's 50; a cabbage for 14 and a quart of string beans for 20. Now, a year ago I could have had the eggs for 30, the meat for 28, the cabbage for 4 and the beans for 12.

"And look at cheese," she went on. "Camembert's gone at one jump from 14 to 25 cents a box, sugar from 7½ to 13 cents a pound!"

Coal and Soap Have Doubled.

"That isn't the worst," said another woman. "Look at coal, $17 a ton, and kitchen coal a little over double its usual price. If you make up your mind to an increase one day the next day you find it has jumped again. Even soap is double in price, and you can't afford olive oil any more. Simple things like carrots and dried peas and lentils are way up too."

One of the oddest places in Paris, in contrast with its former activities, is Magic City. Before the war this used to be one of the gayest, merriest amusement halls in Paris. There was every form of amusement, after the fashion of Coney Island or White City, but in addition it was the rendezvous of all dancing Paris, and its Friday evening soirees were the smartest thing Paris boasted. Every one who pretended to be any one had special gowns made for the Magic City Friday evenings.

Now when you go in you see no longer scenic railways or descents to hades, the latter are gone, the towers and everything which used to amuse Parisians. There is a small army of men and women engaged in making boots for the army. Magic City is now the center of the manufacture of soles and heels for the soldiers. The government, remembering the shameful contracting in the war of 1870, when the soles of the shoes were made of paper and a five mile tramp nearly put the soldiers' feet on the bare road, have taken entire charge of it themselves this time.

Too Late To Classify

FOR SALE—New rubber boots and overshoes, also good leather shoes for men and boy's. You can save money, try a pair. Lowers Shoe Hospital, 616 Main street.

The Store Where Everybody Shops

A Special Suit Sale

NOTHING SHORT OF SENSATIONAL

Your fondest hopes can be realized in these New Suits. This is a special purchase of just forty-two suits everyone of them bears our broad guarantee of satisfaction and style, the colors are the wanted ones including navy, browns, novelties, blacks, etc., most all sizes in the lot, the former prices of these suits were $12.95 and $18.50. You may now make your selection from this assortment at the astonishing price of

$7.95

They are all superbly lined with best quality silks and sattins and the material couldn't be better—broadcloth, serges, poplins, etc. Better come today, tomorrow may be too late.

The McKEOWN-SETTLE COMPANY

This Store Stands For Truth In Advertising

Cheney Funeral Will Be Held Sunday Afternoon

Funeral services for Miss Irene Cheney, aged 58, who died at her home, 850 South Sixth street, Friday morning, will be held Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the home of Rev. H. H. Davis, pastor of the United Brethren church, will have charge of the services. Interment will be made in South Lawn cemetery.

Miss Cheney's death came after a year's suffering from paralysis but her condition was not considered serious until last Sunday. On that day she was seized with an attack of heart trouble and Monday pneumonia developed, the complications resulting in her death within four days.

Miss Cheney was born and resided practically her whole life in Coshocton. She had for years been a devout member of the United Brethren church. She was also a member of the Woman's Relief corps, but for the last few years had been prevented from taking an active part in either her church work or the work of the corps, owing to failing health.

She leaves to mourn her loss one brother, Albert Cheney, of Coshocton, and five sisters: Mrs. W. C. Shaw, of New York City; Mrs. W. C. Park and Mrs. J. C. Dunfee, of Coshocton; and Misses Ada and Margaret Cheney of the home. Another brother, C. C. Cheney, died at his home in Coshocton, six years ago.

Demass E. Barnes, Mohawk, Connected With Harvard

"The friends of Demass E. Barnes will be glad to learn that he has been appointed by the President and Fellows of Harvard University as Assistant in Government for the academic year 1915-1916. He is directly assistant to Professor Albert Bushnell Hart Chairman of the Division of Government and Professor of Government. In addition to the assistantship, Mr. Barnes is honored in being a university scholar which carries with it a stipend awarded on a competitive basis. The two together can be held by the same person only by special vote of the board of overseers of the university.

Young Barnes is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Barnes, of Mohawk village. In high school he studied under Prof. W. A. McCurdy, Prof. E. J. Fry, and County Superintendent L. C. Shaw. Under the latter he graduated at Nellie high in 1910. In September of the same year he entered Ohio Northern University and received the degree of A. B. in June 1913, thus doing his undergraduate work in three years. He entered Harvard University in September 1913 and on his first year's work was granted a scholarship for the following year. In the spring of 1915, he received his M. A. He is now working for the Degree of Doctor of Philosophy in history and government.

Mr. Barnes is a nephew of City Fireman Isaac Ralston and U. G. Ralston, and a cousin of Mrs. C. H. Magruder of South Lawn avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Park, of Fresno, were shopping in Coshocton Friday, and took dinner with Mrs. Parks sister, Mrs. Bert Todd, of East Main street.

"ADVENTURES OF A MADCAP" AT PASTIME TODAY PATHE HAND COLORED AMERICAN DRAMA, HELD OVER BY REQUEST.

With "Jackie" Saunders in the title role, with a cast of stars, "The Adventures of a Madcap" is in itself a big picture. But when one sees in connection a picture produced in the sunshine of California, and hand colored by Pathe in France, then the picture rises from the class of ordinary features. Such was the verdict of those who saw the production at the Pastime yesterday and whose many requests caused Manager Chacos to hold the picture over another day.

Composed with the so-called big production of the screen it suffers nothing by comparison, and Jackie Saunders, the young star, proves beyond a doubt capable of defending herself in comparison with any of the other stars ever seen in the city. The plot of the picture is well woven and the story runs there in a manner pleasing and interesting manner.

French Styles Please Germany

Berlin, Nov. 26.—A well-attended meeting called by women reformers of fashion was held last evening under the patronage of the crown princess.

The purpose of the meeting was to appeal to the patriotic women of Germany to cast off French and other foreign fashions and to wear only a truly German style of dress which, it was stated, should at the same time be beautiful and dignified but free from fripperies.

The speakers at the meeting illustrated the proposed fashions and condemned high-heeled shoes and pumps, gauzy stockings, foreign fabrics and cosmetics.

Space had been reserved in the program of the evening for an opposition speaker, who produced a number of the latest models of gowns, which ran counter to most of the patriotic theories the reformers had expounded.

The dismayed reformers soon found that a majority of the audience had deserted them and were applauding enthusiastically each new gown and drowning out the disapproval of the little majority who favored the truly German modes.

MEAT DEPARTMENT

The Central Market and Grocery Company

Cor. 6th and Walnut.

Saturday Morning and After Supper Cut Rate Sale. Morning sale from 7:00 until 11:00. Evening sale from 6:00 until 11:00.

Jones Dairy Farm Sausage, lb. 25c

PORK		BEEF.	
Chops Lb.	15c	Boiling Meat Lb.	9½c
Roasts Lb.	14c	Chuck Roast Lb.	15c
Spar Ribs Lb. ...	10 to 15c	Prime Rib Roast Lb.	17c
Back Bones Lb.	10c	Round Steak Lb.	18c
Pork Sausage Lb.	16c	Surloin Steak Lb.	20c
Fresh Side Lb.	17c	Hamburg Lb.	15c

These meats delivered free. Call either phone No. 83.

NewspaperARCHIVE® NewspaperARCHIVE®

Christmas Store

The Most Helpful Store for ECONOMY IN XMAS. SHOPPING

NOW IS THE TIME TO DO YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

Our immense jewelry stock, which is by far bigger than ever will make your Chris'mas choosing very easy at this store.

OUR QUALITY THE HIGHEST. OUR PRICES THE LOWEST

OUR WINDOW IS ALWAYS ADORNED WITH SUGGESTIVE GIFTS

Glance Over This List of Suitable Xmas Gifts

Diamond Rings	Diamond Lavalliers	Diamond Scarf Pins	Diamond Brooches
Watches	Tie Clasps	Locket and Chains	Bar Rings
Chains	Toilet Sets	Emblem Charms	Cameras
Bracelets	Cut Glass	Relish Dishes	Gents Cuff Sets
Cameo Pins	Souvenir Spoons	Gold Pocket Knives	Lapel Chains
Lavalliers	Mesh Bags	Brooches	Pendants
Rings	Silverware	Smoking Sets	Picture Frames
Gold Beads	Bud Vases	Military Sets	Waldemar Chains
Bracelet Watches	Casseroles	Bar Pins	Rosaries
Watch Fobs	Clocks	Manicure Sets	Gold Pencils
Cuff Links	Silver Trays	Hand Painted China	Bread Trays
Scarf Pins	Chatelaine Pins	Pearl Beads	Cut Glass Baskets

GET ONE OF OUR XMAS POCKET SAVINGS BANKS FREE!

The Great XMAS Jewelry STORE

Come and see our immense stock

Bert W. Klein

512 Main Street The Reliable Jeweler

Small deposit will hold any article

The Great XMAS Jewelry STORE

Officers Of Grange Named At Plainfield

At the first all day meeting of the year for the Plainfield Grange held Saturday, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

Master, Mrs. Bertha Wiggins
Overseer, Peter Shafer
Lecturer, Thurman Vensil
Assistant lecturer, Mrs. Clarence Aronhalt
Chaplin, Mrs. Elizabeth Shafer
Secretary, William Craig
Treasurer, Mrs. Cora Vensil
Gatekeeper, John Roderic
Pomona, Bertha Conley
Flora, Mrs. J. C. Mishimouse
Ceres, Mrs. William Craig
Steward, T. Ross
Assistant Steward, Mrs. Charles Conley
Lady assistant steward, Carmen Vensil.

STANDING IN AUTO CONTEST

The following is the standing up to Saturday night in the Pastime-Utahna Auto contest. The contest will close Saturday December 11:

E. C. Hook	68175
J. T. Wells	67875
Mary Wolford	67850
Lloyd Everhart	67650
Melvin Marshall	67650
Irene Westerik	65075
Lolita Hoover	65000
Alice Rice	54625
Clarence Sprenkel	44275
Edna Parks	40800
Florence Henzy	34675
Nellie Shannon	23875
Garnet Mills	19675
Ray Powelson	13925

H. D. Daugherty, of Coopersdale, was a business visitor in the city Saturday.

DR. CHASE'S Blood and Nerve Tablets

Fill the shriveled arteries with pure, rich blood, increase the weight in solid flesh and muscle that give you strength, the brain and nerves with fresh vital fluid that force new life and vigor into every part of the body. WEIGH YOURSELF BEFORE TAKING. Price 50 cents; Special Strength 75 cents. Dr. Chase Co., 224 N. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

GET RID of that FAT

FREE TRIAL TREATMENT and My Pay-When-Reduced Offer Sent on Request.

My treatment has often reduced at the rate of one pound a day. Here are a few of the many letters constantly received by me:

MRS. C. PRIMRAW writes: "When I [illegible] weighed 255 pounds [illegible]. Bust was 48, now 40, [illegible] 58, now 48. [illegible] at all while taking [illegible]."

MR. S. SANTER says: "I have lost [illegible] taking your treatment [illegible]. I can now [illegible] without becoming tired or [illegible]. I thank you very much for [illegible]."

MISS O. WHITLOW writes: "I have lost [illegible] of your treatment and [illegible] so well in my life as I do now."

What it has done for these and hundreds of others it can do for you. There is no dieting or exercising. It is an absolutely safe and guaranteed method. Let me send you a trial treatment at my expense. DR. R. NEWMAN, Licensed Physician, State of New York, 36 East Third Street, New York, Desk 422.

Mark Twain and Aldrich.

Privately Mark Twain enjoyed a frolic, liked a joke, liked to tell a good story and make good talk, loved better to listen to good stories and good talk. He never could hear enough of the vivid wit, the swift turn of speech, of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. Aldrich was always playing tricks on him in talk, but Mark got even for everything by once sending a book to Aldrich with the inscription, "To Thomas Bailey Aldrich from his only friend, Mark Twain."

No. 10—"That power which erring men call Chance."

Is not depended upon to get all the elements of the wheat in our Whole Wheat Flour.

A machine specially adapted to grinding the wheat without sieves or separation has just been installed in our plant and the results you can see for yourself. Ask your grocer for a sack. The Hanley Milling Company.

NEWSY LETTERS FROM THE RURAL ROUTES

KEENE.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Beall, of Meadow Brook farm, entertained with a family turkey dinner Thanksgiving. Those enjoying the day were: Mr. and Mrs. Howard Robinson, Mrs. Emma Elliott and Miss Carrie Elliott, of Coshocton, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Elliott, Mr. and Mrs. J. Alva Beall, Miss Hortense Beall, Messrs. Russell Elliott and Eugene Porter.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Norman entertained Thursday Mr. and Mrs. Parker Adams and children, Wilma, Ruth and Harold, Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Norman and son, Edward, Mrs. R. L. Shack and Miss Alice Beall.

Mr. and Mrs. George Whittemore of Keene, entertained at dinner Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whittemore, Mr. and Mrs. William Foster, Misses Etta P. and Theodore Foster, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Boyd, Misses Emma Shannon and Carrie Shannon.

Miss Rhoda Norman entertained the following girls at supper Wednesday evening: Misses Dora [illegible], Hazel Larason, Nelli Wilson and Grace Kerr.

Mrs. Samuel Elliott spent from Tuesday until Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Willard Beall.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Overholt and children, Karen and Kenneth, spent Friday in Coshocton.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Norman and son, Edward M., returned to [illegible] on Friday after a visit in Keene with relatives.

Russell Elliott is visiting at the home of Willard Beall.

OAK GROVE

Mrs. Fred Schumaker spent a few days this week with her son and family, Joe Schumaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Kleinknecht and daughters, Dora and Margaret, spent Sunday with R. O. Stiegel and family.

Mrs. Ira Schumaker and Mrs. Fred Schumaker spent Monday at the home of Mrs. Joe Schotts.

Miss Althea Schumaker spent Wednesday night with Helen McFarland.

Bert Longsworth spent Thursday in Newcomerstown with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. R. O. Stiegel and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Schumaker and family, were Thanksgiving dinner guests at the home of J. D. Leavengood, of West Lafayette.

NELLIE R. D. 2.

The supper which was given at [illegible] Ridge last Saturday evening was well attended.

William Webb has left for [illegible] where he expects to spend the winter with relatives.

John Frew was in Coshocton on business last Tuesday.

[illegible] Murray has moved to the T. M. Richard farm.

[illegible] family has moved his family and household goods to his new home near West Bedford.

Lewis Crowther and wife and son, Walter, motored to Coshocton last Wednesday.

George Hollstatter and son, [illegible] and George Foster, motored to Coshocton on business last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Mahala Fry and Mrs. Lloyd Fry were in West Bedford on business last Monday.

Melvin Everett delivered a nice load of hay to Alva Hewett near New Guilford last Tuesday.

Mrs. Lottie Crowther is spending a few days with Lizzie Buxton.

WARSAW R. F. D. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ramsey entertained Thanksgiving, Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Ramsey, Mrs. John Ramsey and son, Paul, Miss Bessie, Stella and May Ramsey and Mrs. Elizabeth Howell.

Mrs. Willis Goodin, Miss Ruth [illegible], of Roscoe, and Mrs. Edward [illegible] and children, spent Friday with Mrs. D. W. Johnston.

Thomas Wheeler and sons and Joseph Seal, of Coshocton, were hunting in this community Friday.

Mrs. Adam Wright spent a day recently with Mrs. Finley Lees.

Mrs. Bert [illegible] and children, of [illegible] Hill, are spending the week-end with Zanesville friends.

Mrs. G. P. Johnston and daughter, Grace, shopped in Coshocton Friday.

Miss Ethel McCurdy spent one evening this week with Mrs. [illegible].

Mr. and Mrs. William Dotson and family have moved in their new home.

[illegible] Gladys Ramsey [illegible] in Coshocton Friday.

Silas [illegible] and sons, Roy and Dwight, spent Friday in Coshocton.

BALTIC.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Pegels, of [illegible], Mich., are here for a short visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Pegels.

Miss Bertha Troyer, who [illegible] returned [illegible] visit with [illegible] and Mrs. D. [illegible].

[illegible]

several days with T. M. Welling and family at Chili.

Miss Minnie Wickle, of Sugar Creek, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Fisher over Sunday.

Mrs. J. J. Eicher and son, Thurman, of Canton, are spending the week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Abe Geiger and son, of Canton, are spending the week with John Ott at this place and other relatives at New Bedford.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Fair and children, of Harmon, visited this week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fair.

CHALFANTS.

Agricultural day as observed by the Wakatomika grange was a success both socially and intellectually. Jacob McQueen, of Baltic, was on hand and gave a splendid talk on soy beans, hairy vetch and rye.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Robinson spent Thanksgiving at the home of Dan Dickerson.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Gibson, Nov. 23, a son.

Miss Margaret Cray, of Newark, was at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Cray for the Thanksgiving vacation.

William Cane is building an addition to his corn barn. Al Dodd is assisting in the carpenter work.

Mrs. Viola [illegible] of Coshocton, is visiting at the home of G. L. Gibson for a [illegible].

William Lane, wife and son, Jones, of Newark, spent Thanksgiving at C. W. Taylor's.

Willis McKee [illegible] spent Friday night at Shady Lane.

Robert W. Dickerson left early in the week for Cleveland, where he has accepted a position as [illegible] with C. S. [illegible]. His first work will be [illegible] of a home to be built by the [illegible] of William Taylor, of the [illegible] of William Taylor and Sons, [illegible] 100 of their old chums.

W. C. Dickerson and wife, Fred [illegible] and the Misses [illegible] Dickerson visited at Shady Lane, Thursday, Nov. 18.

[illegible] and D. B. Dickerson, [illegible] Roseville, spent Thanksgiving in this vicinity.

[illegible] of Zanesville, spent Thanksgiving at the parental home.

[illegible] and son, David, [illegible] Thanksgiving at [illegible] Lane.

[illegible] McK[illegible] of Plainview, [illegible] in this vicinity looking after [illegible] interests and [illegible].

Home Millinery.

Poetic Lady—Oh, had I the wings of a dove! Practical Lady—They're not doing them very much in the newest hats.—Philadelphia Record.

Oak Grove Election Is Announced

At the last meeting of the grange at Oak Grove it was decided to change the date of meeting. In the future the regular meetings will be held on Wednesday evening of each week. This was done on account of the fact that a great many gatherings of different kinds are held at the week-end and in order not to conflict with these the grange changed its date.

The annual election will be held at the next meeting which will be Wednesday evening, December 1st. A lunch will be served and the members are asked to attend this meeting. Following is the program:

Song, Grange.
"Forty-nine years of Grange work," R. O. Stiegel.
"How can the Grange help the Christmas spirit in this community?" Mrs. J. J. Bowen.
Reading, Mrs. William Boyd.
"Should this nation adopt a system of preparedness?" General Discussion, led by Ira Schumaker.
Ten good books for country boys and girls in their teens to read, Ambrol Boyd.
Recitation, Ethel Leavengood.
Song, Grange.

Looks like everything in the world comes right if we jes' wait long enough.—Mrs. Wiggs.

Girls-Do You Know Why Your Hair Is Ugly?

It is astonishing how much good looking hair does toward producing a youthful appearance and still more astonishing to realize how much the attractiveness of the hair is affected by the care we give it.

Loving care and frequent attention are as necessary to keep a woman's hair beautiful and luxuriant as is the tooth brush to keep teeth from decay.

Every woman who values the beauty of her hair as she ought to and would make it a never broken habit to frequently apply a little Parisian Sage, rubbing it lightly into the scalp with the finger tips.

Parisian Sage is Nature's remedy for [illegible] to beautiful, luxuriant hair. It is a simple, harmless compound of wholesome, ingredients that make an ideal [illegible] for nourishing both hair and scalp. It feeds and [illegible] the delicate hair and scalp structures making the hair soft, lustrous, brilliant and easy to dress and arrange. Winners Arnold Co., and many other of our best druggists sell Parisian Sage and gladly recommend its use.

Asthma-Catarrh and Bronchitis

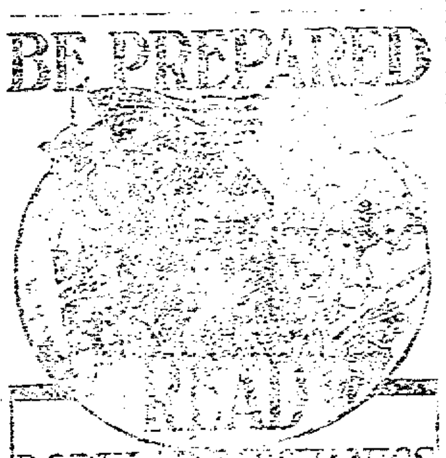
Can Be Greatly Relieved by the New External Vapor Treatment.

Don't take internal medicines or habit-forming drugs for these troubles. Vick's "Vap-O-Rub" Salve is applied externally and relieves by inhalation as a vapor and by absorption through the skin. For Asthma and Hay Fever, melt a little Vick's in a spoon and inhale the vapors, also rub well over the spinal column to relax the nervous tension. 25c, 50c, or $1.00.

THE GENUINE HAS THIS TRADE MARK "VAPORUB"

VICK'S Croup and Pneumonia SALVE

BE PREPARED



POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE

300 ARTICLES—300 ILLUSTRATIONS

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Written So You Can Understand It

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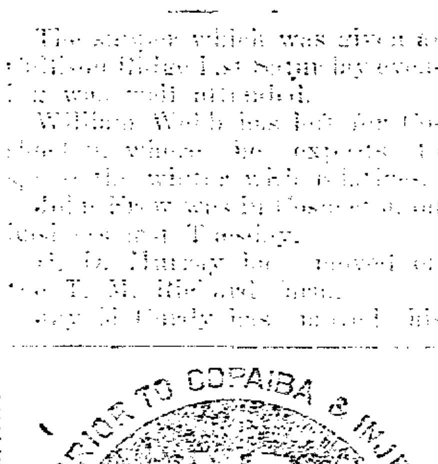

The Photograph as a CHRISTMAS GIFT Stands Supreme

A. E. RILEY, Photo.

Have Sittings Now

Cured His RUPTURE

[illegible] of an operation.

Only Two Weeks More

And someone, through his or her own efforts and that of loyal friends, will be the happy owner of the new, splendid

Maxwell Touring Car

WHICH IS TO BE GIVEN AWAY IN THE CONTEST WHICH CLOSES DEC. 11 BY THE

Pastime-Utahna Theatre

The end is in sight—The goal is rapidly drawing nearer. Are your friends to rejoice with you, or are they to be disappointed. That decisionr is in your hands. On you and you alone depends your ultimate fate. Is it to be victory or defeat? No one but you yourself knows the answer. If you win you deserve congratulations—if you lose, blame yourself. Make every effort count in the last two weeks. The eyes of your friends are on you, their best wishes with you. It means work every minute. Your chances are as good as your competitors. The result is in your hands.

NOTICE—In case of a tie the auto will be sold at a public sale and the proceeds divided among the highest tied contestants.

The Agent for the Maxwell Touring Car is WARNER C. LOWE, COSHOCTON, OHIO.

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FREIGHT CONGESTION IS VIEWED WITH CONCERN

New York, Nov. 27—Railroad men in this city view the freight congestion in and around New York with concern. The situation is growing more serious every day [illegible] hundreds of ships to carry [illegible] exports that are [illegible] where the ships are coming [illegible]

[illegible] within a distance of [illegible] New York. It was said yesterday that between [illegible] and 700 freight cars loaded with [illegible] consigned to Russia [illegible] in the Ittsburgh [illegible] road [illegible] to Pittsburg [illegible] and 10,000 [illegible] cars [illegible] the freight in this [illegible] signed to New York for export.

A problem which is facing the railroads is [illegible] be diverted [illegible] cannot [illegible] destination [illegible] domestic ports [illegible] murage charges [illegible] the cars within a limited [illegible]

There is no demurrage charge [illegible] export freight, however, and [illegible] ports are permitted to [illegible] within. The railroads, of course, [illegible] a general car shortage.

[illegible] ships when [illegible] in New York [illegible] to Seattle [illegible] traffic. Other shipments were sent to Montreal in order to avoid New York. The situation [illegible] serious, and I do [illegible] know how [illegible] will be settled."

Congestion such as faces New York today is due largely to the [illegible] ports have been subjected to within the last few months. In the week ending October 20 the exports reached the highest point of the year, $98,000,000, and the very next week they fell to $74,000,000. The following week, ending November 6, they fell still further.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
[illegible]

HERE Eyes Examined Frames Fitted
Lenses Duplicated
Glasses Adjusted
BURNS OPTICAL CO.

There are many advantages to be gained by having Pepsinco handy when you sit down to a meal. You may not be a chronic stomach sufferer. But, you know what that nice dish of "pork and beans" did for you the last time; and you remember those greasy fried potatoes that gave your stomach fits. Well, you don't know when you are going up against the same thing. Pepsinco will never allow after-dinner misery, no matter what is eaten. Pepsinco digests perfectly all that enters the stomach. A short treatment has helped many, many chronic cases that were supposed to be beyond help.

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST
For a Quarter Package of Pepsinco

BORROW MONEY

From The Buckeye State Building And Loan Company, Rankin Building, 22 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.

1. Ready to loan on homes and [illegible] Central Ohio.
2. Will loan up to one half [illegible] value.
[illegible]
Most advantages.
Prompt in closing loans.
Will please borrowers as to [illegible] payment.
[illegible] pay in whole or in part [illegible]
Assets [illegible] Five per [illegible] time deposits.

[illegible]

HOOVER TO MAKE A FACTORY STUDY

[illegible] P. Hoover of the Third Street garage will leave in a short time for Detroit, Mich., [illegible] where he will make a [illegible] study of the [illegible] and Apperson [illegible] On his return he will be at [illegible] owners service at the Third street garage.

Within Her Rights.

A woman mounted the steps of the elevated station carrying an umbrella like a reversed saber. An attendant touched her lightly, saying:

"Excuse me, madam, but you are likely to put out the eye of the man behind you."

"Well, he's my husband!" she snapped.—Chicago Herald.

The Retort Courteous.

"I hate to press this bill, Mr. Slowpay," said the tailor, taking a much wrinkled memorandum of accounts from his pocket, "but"—

"Oh, don't bother, Snip!" said Slowpay genially. "You don't need to press it. I don't mind the wrinkles in it at all. Fact is, I've got a dozen fresh copies of it at home already."—Judge.

Howling Feet

When your feet seem to be just yelling with pain do this simple thing and they will be well again. Make a hot bath in a foot tub; to this add 5 tablespoonfuls of 20 Mule Team Powdered Borax; hold your feet five or ten minutes in this bath as hot as you can stand it, and your feet will [illegible] [illegible] All leading druggists sell the 20 Mule Team Powdered Borax.

Dollars and Sense

Love Rose Superior to Scruples About Wealth.

By JOANNA SINGLE.

Frederic King [illegible] friend at [illegible] poor and relied [illegible] perspir[illegible] [illegible] of his [illegible] cases. [illegible] or Porty!" [illegible] whim[illegible]

"I mark [illegible] from the [illegible] and saw [illegible] the usual [illegible] I you. I [illegible] to work [illegible] and you [illegible] with 'girl' [illegible] on your [illegible] fair [illegible] Was it [illegible] all that? [illegible] what she [illegible] to you, for [illegible] poor [illegible] who was [illegible] time? [illegible] about the [illegible]"

"Propositions [illegible] and [illegible] stuff" [illegible] answered [illegible] as he [illegible] scrutinized [illegible] the [illegible] face [illegible] you [illegible] commiser[illegible] King! I [illegible] However [illegible] But I [illegible] to see [illegible] your Wa[illegible] You're [illegible] some[illegible] And you [illegible] met Rose [illegible] yet. Fate is [illegible] her here [illegible] to [illegible] summer [illegible] aunt, Mrs. Morton. I observe your finish. [illegible] due you [illegible] Three years."

"No, not till I [illegible] something [illegible] than a pair [illegible] to keep [illegible] lady in, Porty. [illegible] me [illegible] I'll have to hear your [illegible] sooner or [illegible] I see she [illegible] a thorough job [illegible] you. Proceed."

Porter nodded an affirmation. He launched into his [illegible] with a whole heart. The lady's list of charms and their effect was long. King was patient. Finally, as all things have an end, Porter paused for breath.

"Is that all? [illegible] at this sitting. What else? I can't think of another single charm myself."

"Two more. [illegible] rolling in dollars—her grandmother's. And—I'm no dog in the manger—any one could see she is just the girl for you, little and [illegible] and"—

"Shut up, Porty!" he commanded inelegantly. "I hate that sort of thing, even from you. I'm not in the market. And you know. I'd hang myself before I'd destroy my self respect by marrying a rich girl. The dollars [illegible] get her out of my class—that's all."

But it was not all, for Rose Law came, was seen and [illegible] Porty had not exaggerated. And Frederic King, with [illegible] knowledge of the man who has not desensitized his heart [illegible] constant exposure, knew his queen at sight. The Waterloo had come.

That [illegible] a silent battle was fought. [illegible] the [illegible] part of valor, King catered [illegible] Rose Law, a [illegible] stoned to [illegible] as he [illegible] woman—[illegible] perfect, [illegible] personal [illegible] was hard [illegible] ally as [illegible] nature [illegible] a pair [illegible] ways his [illegible] ances, at [illegible] sheer [illegible] himself [illegible]

Rising to his lead, Rose played a perfect support. Then she became leading lady in his own play of friendly indifference. They were friends, while the world wondered, for to women like Rose men are lovers first. Afterward they choose between friendship and the outer darkness. The girl's vanity was hurt, her pride wounded. She was first amazed, then angry. Then her heart was touched. She began to [illegible] Real love never plays with its object. Her skill deserted her. [illegible] a silent, sensitive thing, [illegible] each day some new [illegible] of Frederic King's fine face [illegible] his little [illegible] of mind [illegible] his strength and ability, [illegible]

[illegible] King the thought of the [illegible] him no peace. He tried [illegible] her out of his con[illegible] He did not know that [illegible] for him, but he had an [illegible] to ask her if [illegible] care every time [illegible] her. He would [illegible] money" and [illegible] by which she might [illegible] so that he might [illegible] His common sense [illegible] became a night[illegible] emptiness.

[illegible] went early from the [illegible] that when the [illegible] on the moonlit [illegible] seek her and say [illegible] he intended never to [illegible] He [illegible] trusted himself. [illegible] morning cigar[illegible] lashing himself for doing [illegible] It was not his way to ruin his [illegible] intentionally. Then Porter came [illegible] in and flung himself into a chair. He knew he was not wanted and did not care. He began to talk.

"King, you precious donkey, I've cooked your goose."

"And mixed your metaphors shamelessly. Get out and let me alone."

"You precious idiot," persisted Porter, "don't stick your stubborn head in the sand and imagine the world is blind. You're selfish past words. You think only of yourself and don't mind whom you hurt. What business have you to punish an innocent girl because her grandmother willed her a fortune? How could she know your confounded pride would shy at it? I can't see why a man can coolly take a woman's beauty and youth, every quality of heart and mind, all the real things she has to give, and use them like water or daylight and then balk at the paltry money she is not to blame for having. What if she has dollars? You have sense—or used to have."

"I still have enough to hate your cheap puns, Porter. Get out of here!"

"I won't! Take that from me and wait till I finish. And you've set the old pussies whispering about her. Have you heard the row? No? Well, her cousin told me tonight that she, Rose Law, [illegible] over every cent of her money [illegible] up an asylum and is leaving early tomorrow morning for New York to take a course in nursing. [illegible] to have the papers [illegible] [illegible] I'm an orphan. [illegible] [illegible] I'll use the phone in the outer office and go."

As in a daze, not hearing the words, King was conscious of Porter's phoning, then of his putting his head in at the door again.

"I told you I cooked your goose, King. I began, as I left Morton's, by telling Miss Law that you were suddenly called away on business, but were coming back as soon as possible to bid her good-by and asked me to beg her to wait for you in the garden since she was there when I saw her. It will be a romantic [illegible]"

King was too furious to speak. He [illegible] worst [illegible] of Porter's always [illegible] But it dawned on [illegible] Porter [illegible] [illegible] it was too late, [illegible] If [illegible] past ten [illegible] Henry!"

[illegible] King could drive him out.

[illegible] to slay Porter, hoping, then [illegible] he [illegible] on the chance of finding her in the garden. But he was certain [illegible] two things—[illegible] and the great [illegible] He had no belief that she could care. But he saw himself with Porter's eyes, which were, after all, clear and honest.

And he found her in the garden, by happy chance, however, as Porter was ever gifted with a fine imagination. He came on her suddenly, and she turned in terror real enough till she saw who it was. She trembled.

"It's warm in the house, and I couldn't sleep. It's lovely here."

"It's [illegible] wherever you are and misery [illegible] you are not. Oh, Rose! Oh, Rose! Could [illegible] love me a little? You will not go away, will you?"

He held his arms out for her, and she did not deny the call.

Paraguay Lace.

Making lace by hand is a well developed art in Paraguay. It was taught the natives [illegible] years ago [illegible] and has [illegible] generation to generation till it is now [illegible] through [illegible] Some towns are [illegible] making a certain kind of lace. In one town [illegible] inhabitants almost all the women and children and many of the [illegible] make lace collars, handkerchiefs and [illegible] ties. Another town makes lace embroidery and others drawn thread work, such as centerpieces, tray mats, tea cloths and doilies. The designs used in making the lace are taken from the curious webs of the [illegible] spiders that are so numerous [illegible] On this account it is called [illegible] an Indian name [illegible]

A Boomerang.

"Call that art!" exclaimed a [illegible] critic, pointing to a painting in a studio. "If that daub is a work of art, then I'm an idiot!"

"The latter part of your statement," rejoined the artist calmly, "would seem to furnish conclusive proof that it is a work of art."

Syrup of Figs For Cross, Sick Feverish Child

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. Children [illegible] take the time from play to empty their bowels, [illegible] packed, liver gets sluggish and stomach disordered.

When cross, feverish, restless, [illegible] give this [illegible] laxative." Children love it, and it can not cause injury. No difference [illegible] your little one—if full of cold, or a sore throat, diarrhoea, stomachache, bad breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." We make no smaller size. Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup.

THEATRES

MARY PICKFORD IN PHOTO-PRODUCTION OF GREAT DRAMATIC SUCCESS, "ESMERALDA," AT MYSTIC.

Of all the great dramatic successes of Frances Hodgson Burnett, "Esmeralda" is the most tender and lovable characterization ever created by this gifted authoress. As "Esmeralda" in the four-part photoplay based on this great stage success, produced by the Famous Players Film Co. for Paramount Pictures, Mary Pickford renders one of the most touching screen impersonations of the year.

This great photoplay attraction will be the main feature at the Mystic, Monday.

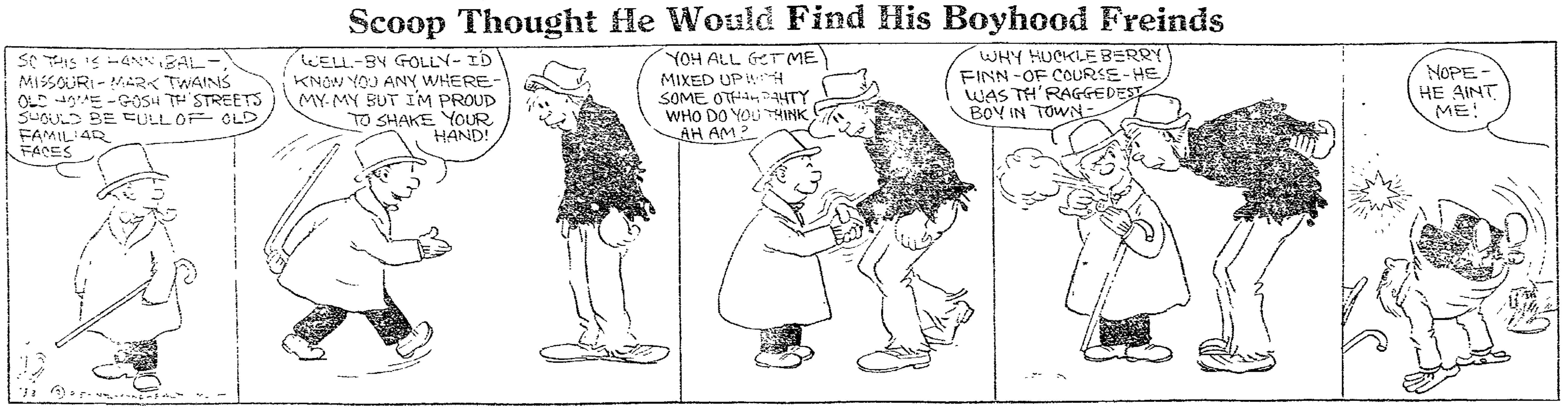
"THE HOUSE OF THOUSAND CANDLES."

At the Mystic Theatre on Tuesday and Wednesday, the five reel Selig Red Seal Play, "The House of Thousand Candles" will be the attraction. This picture has been declared by critics to be one of the best "surprise" stories ever filmed, while the various camera effects make the photography very beautiful. Harry Mestayer, well known star of the speaking stage, has the leading role and is supported by Grace Darmond and John Charles. Excitement runs high throughout the film and the end is in doubt up to the very last scene.

Mrs. Jacob Sehl, of New Philadelphia, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Bert Wasson, of North Eighth street.

Mystic Monday
MARY PICKFORD In 'ESMERALDA'
Tuesday MYSTIC Wednesday
A Selig V-L-S-E Play
"The House of a Thousand Candles"
Featuring Harry Mestayer and Grace Darmond

Scoop Thought He Would Find His Boyhood Freinds



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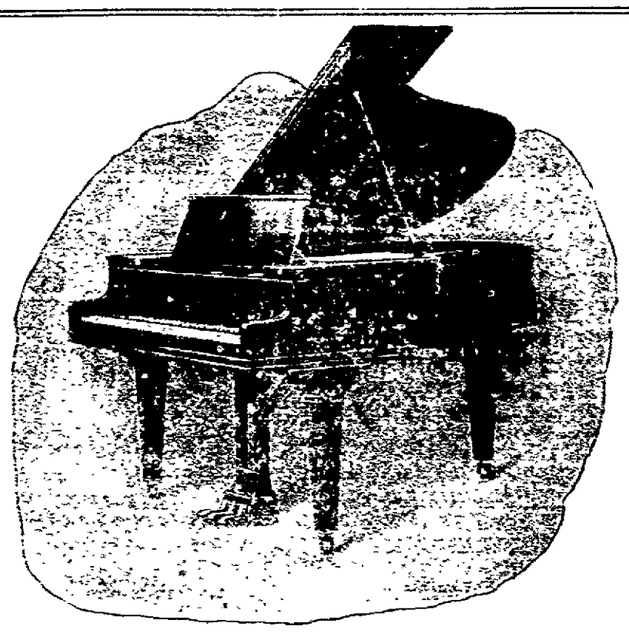

This Beautiful

Chickering Baby Grand

Recently Purchased by

JAMES C. BAUGHMAN

822 Chestnut Street

CARRIE B. GLASS

121 S. 6th St.

Returned Home.

Mrs. Flay A. Norris has returned to her home in Chatam, after visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James A. Jelley, near Willow Brook.

Returned To Dresden.

Mrs. Harry Cassady has returned to Dresden after a short visit at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Brooke on Vine street. Mr. and Mrs. Cassady are furnishing a flat over the Rexall drug store in Dresden.

Sunday Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Preston, of Fresno, will have as their dinner guests today: Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Leavengood and daughter, Margaret, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hamilton, of Fresno: Mr. and Mrs. F. T. Graham, of Cooperdale, and Mr. and Mrs. Tracy Renfrew, of Walnut Hills.

Dinner Guests.

Mr. and Mrs. John Metz entertained at Thanksgiving dinner at their home in West Bedford. A sumptuous dinner was served to: Mr. and Mrs. Bert Cochran and daughter, Esther, Lou and Tilla Jones, J. T. Metz and Oneta Barrett.

Attends School in Cleveland.

Miss Tessie Weisdat, of Chestnut street, left Saturday morning for Cleveland, where she will take a billing course in a Cleveland business college. She expects to be gone all winter.

Visiting in Cleveland.

Mrs. W. E. Parks, and son Victor, of North Twelfth street, are spending the week-end with friends and relatives in Canton and Cleveland. They were joined in Cleveland Saturday by Mr. Parks and they will spend Sunday as guests of his brother, Orvill Parks.

Class Meeting.

The King's Daughters class of the Nellie Sunday school met at the home of Miss Marie Phillips, Saturday afternoon, Nov. 20. The devotional was in charge of the teacher, Mrs. Lucy Buxton. During the business meeting the following officers were elected: President, Marjorie Taylor: vice-president, Ethel Heaton: secretary, Marie Phillips: asst. secretary, Audrey Taylor: treasurer, Lucy Buxton: pianist, Faith Johnson.

The literary program followed the election of officers:

Song, By the class.
Reading, Marie Phillips.
Vocal solo, Faith Johnson.
Reading, Ethel Heaton.
Vocal solo, Audrey Taylor.
Recitation, Mrs. Buxton.

During the social hour refreshments were served by the hostess.

Leave For Carlington.

Mrs. Hartley Kirkpatrick and daughter, Ruth, of Cleveland, who have been guests of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Caton, of North Fifth street, accompanied by Mrs Caton, left Saturday for a visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Curl, in Carlington.

Surprise Party On Route 1.

Elmer and Alta Mencer carried out a delightful surprise on their brother Clifford, at their home near Warsaw Thursday evening. The evening was spent in music and playing games. At a late hour refreshments were served. The following enjoyed the occasion: Misses Edith Clark, Pearl Cullison, Ethel Waters, Melvia Frederick, Gladys Haines, Elma and Alta Mencer, Mrs. Stacy Clark, Messrs. Stacy Clark, Frank and Elmer Funk, Emery Darr, Carl Myers, Earl Bucklew, Foy Haines, Rev. Paul Clark and Clifford Mencer.

Dinner Party Compliments Guest.

Complimenting her house guest, Miss Lotta Barklay, of Salisbury, Md., Miss Zulu Marshall will entertain with a dinner party at her home on Main street, Sunday noon. Covers will be laid for: Misses Lucile Hunter, Nellie Hennel, Gertrude Miller, Fern Darnes, Pauline Smith, Rachel Edgar and Miss Barclay.

Miss Hennel, Miss Barclay and Miss Marshall will return to Columbus Sunday evening, where they are enrolled as students at Ohio State university.

Another Entrant.

Miss Marie Wells, River Drive, has entered the "Beauty and Brains" contest being conducted by the Photoplay magazine in conjunction with the World Film Corporation.

Miss Leone Carton, of North Ninth street, entered the contest several days ago.

The proposition is to send eleven young women to the studios at Fort Lee, N. J., where they will be given a thorough tryout as film actresses. All of their expenses will be paid on this trip and if they show any talent they will be given contracts for a period of not less than one year at regular salaries paid to stars.

Miss Darnes Entertains.

Mrs. Francis Weaver, Miss Nora Colopy, Miss Helen McManness, Miss Ruth Hay and Miss Rachel Edgar, were guests Friday evening at the home of Miss Fern Darnes, on South Seventh street. A shower for Mrs. Weaver, a recent bride, was a feature of the evening.

Club Meetings.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Historical club will be held at Carnegie library, Monday afternoon. Mrs. Magruder, Mrs. Pomerene and Mrs. Talmadge will contribute to the program.

The Chautauqua circle will meet Monday evening at the home of Miss Mayme Sauvery on McClain avenue. Mrs. Carnahan and Mrs. Moore will have the papers of the evening.

At Adams Mills.

Mr. and Mrs. Merrell Newcome, of Adams Mills, entertained Thursday with a Thanksgiving dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Holt and family and Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Waters and son Robert, of Coshocton.

At Berger Home.

Misses Pearl and Viola King, of Newark, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Berger on North Eighth street.

Mrs. Crawford Entertains.

Mrs R. D. Crawford entertained a company of ladies Saturday afternoon, by taking them to the Pastime theatre and later to the Paradise confectionery where refreshments were served. The guests were presented with large yellow crysanthemums. Enjoying the afternoon were: Mrs. C. E. Anderson, Mrs. E. C. Ransom, Mrs W. R. Lynde, Mrs. T. S. Hamrickhouse, Mrs. H. B. Hay, Mrs. James Shepler, Mrs. F. C. Hay, Mrs. Warner Hay, Miss Haddie Stewart and Miss Sophia Wilson, of Columbus.

Wranglers Meet.

The Wranglers will meet Monday evening in the library. Prof. A. D. Preston, will read a paper on "The Man, the Boss and the Job."

At McFadden Home.

Mrs. John Watson, of Hopedale, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert McFadden on South Tenth street.

Here From New York.

Mrs. Mary Johnson who has been making an extended stay in New York city has arrived in Coshocton to spend the winter.

At Gayle Home.

Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Baker, of Newark, are spending the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. D. G. Gayle, of Park avenue.

Mrs. Orin Entertained.

Mrs. Russell Orin entertained a company of friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fair in Baltic, Friday evening. The hours were spent in playing finch and Misses Marian Chase, Juanita Putt and the Aumiller sisters furnished music for the occasion. Refreshments were served to: Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gerber, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Carpenter, of Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fair, Misses Minnie Haas, Elizabeth Hahn, Pearl Shaub, Emma, Caroline and Wanda Fair, Francis Carpenter and Raleigh Fair.

Class In The Corner.

The class of the Corner of the Nellie Sunday school met at the home of E. C. Darling, Thanksgiving evening with Mrs. W. F. Heffelfinger as leader. After the devotionals the following officers were elected: President, E. C. Darling: vice-president, W. F. Heffelfinger: secretary, Mrs. George McNabb: asst. secretary, Rev. Bucher: treasurer, C. C. Weirich: pianist, Mrs. H. L. Husted: asst. pianist, Mrs. M. B. Little.

The literary program was then given as follows:

Song, By the class.
Roll call, "What I am most thankful for," By each member of the class.
"Thanksgiving Observance," E. C. Darling.
Song, Men of the class.
Thanksgiving poem, Mrs. H. L. Husted.
"Our First Thanksgiving," Mrs. M. B. Little.
Thanksgiving talk, Rev. Bucher.
Song, By class.

Delicious refreshments were served and a social hour enjoyed.

Visitor Honored.

Complimenting Miss Lotta Barclay, of Salisbury, Ind., the house guest of Miss Zula Marshall, Misses Nelle Hennel and Lucile Hunter entertained with a Japanese party at their home on Walnut street Saturday evening. The house was most artistically decorated for the occasion in Japanese lanterns, and in the living room two cherry trees in blossom added much to the attractive scene. The invitations were written in Japanese and the guests wore the costumes of the cherry blossom country. Early in the evening the guests were seated on the floor, tea and small cakes were served. Later a delicious lunch was served to: Misses Lucile Robinson, Pauline Smith, Mary Almack, Rachel Edgar, Elizabeth Lee, Fern Darnes, Gertrude Miller, Zulu Marshall, Miss Barclay and the hostess.

Catarrh and Colds Relieved

To Relief of Catarrh is a great achievement. Most people would be well and happy were it not for catarrh. It is worth ten years of any one's life to learn how to get rid of catarrh.

PE-RU-NA

will show you, much quicker than any one could tell you, how to get rid of catarrh.

THE PERUNA CO., Columbus, Ohio

Mrs. Emma Gibson, 207 E. South St., Kewanee, Ills., writes: "For fifteen years I had catarrh of the head and stomach. I could hardly walk. My attention was called to 'The Ills of Life.' I read it through. Then I went a bottle of Peruna. I am entirely well now."

AN INSECT MARVEL.

Curious and Complex Is the Tongue of the Butterfly.

Of all the marvels in which the world of insect life is so rich none is more curious and remarkable than the tongue of the butterfly.

This is always of great length. When not in use it is coiled like a watch spring in a flat spiral close to the head. But when the butterfly visits the flower on which it feeds the tongue is uncoiled, the tip inserted deep in the heart of the flower and the juices sucked up.

The butterfly's tongue really consists of two tubes. Each of these has a concave inner face, whose edges interlock one with the other, so as to form a third or central tube.

In butterflies we have the highest development of the insect race, so far as beauty is concerned. In other respects, however, they do not hold so high a place. They are outranked in intelligence by ants, bees and wasps and in perfection of external parts and mechanical excellence of the joints by beetles.

The colors and patterns on the wings which make butterflies so beautiful are due to the arrangements of innumerable scales that can be distinguished only with a powerful microscope. In some cases these scales are then even colored, but often the effect of color is only optical, due to the reflection of light from the delicate ridges on each scale.—New York American.

SAFEGUARDING ROYALTY.

Precautions In Olden Days When an English Monarch Was Ill.

The British law retains some peculiar provisions with reference to the "illness of the king." These provisions are mere survivals in the present settled order of government, but there was a time when the king's incapacity afforded opportunity to aspirants to the throne to shorten his day at a minimum risk of detection. Accordingly certain wise precautions were matters of law.

In his "Institutes" Coke says: "If the King be taken sick there ought to be a warrant issue from the Privy Council, addressed to certain physicians and surgeons, authorizing them to administer to the Royal patient potions, syrupos, laxitavas, medicinas, etc.; still, none of these should be given except by consent and advice of the Council, and they ought to set down in writing everything done and administered, and they should compound all drugs themselves and not entrust their preparation to any apothecary."

Coke thus wrote of precedent in 1610, and today the law is practically as he found it, although now the privy council simply hears reports of the progress of the king's malady and leaves actual treatment entirely to the physicians in direct charge of the case.—Pearson's Weekly.

Antiquity of Shorthand.

Shorthand is apt to be looked upon as an essentially modern art. The predecessors of Pitman—Byrom in the eighteenth century, Mason in the seventeenth—are dim and distant figures beyond which it seems useless to venture. Cicero dictated his orations to his freedman, T. Tullius Tiro, and was inconsolable when temporarily deprived of his services. He complained in a letter to a friend that, while Tiro takes down whole phrases in a few signs, Spintharus (his provisional substitute) only writes in syllables." We need not, however, suppose that the "notae Tironianae" were actually invented by the freedman in question. As M. Guedin points out, the Romans created very few of the arts of peace, contenting themselves, as a rule, with copying from the Greeks. M. Guedin, however, indicates the banks of the Nile as the cradle of the art.

Blunderbuss.

In using the word "blunderbuss" we unconsciously apply a sense of disparagement for the shooting weapon of our forefathers contrasted with the precision of the modern rifle. The word itself has, however, a perfectly enough meaning and dishonor all connection with "blunder." "Blunderbuss," in fact, as we have it, is a strange corruption—perhaps not altogether unlinked with the sense and sound of "blunder"—of the old Dutch word "donderbus," which can be literally translated into the English "thunder box" or "thunder barrel."

City subscribers should insist on a receipt from the carrier.

A Tragedy.

By ESTHER VANDEVEER

In a public park in Rio de Janeiro a lady handsomely dressed walked alone. The fact of her being unattended caused those who saw her to wonder, for it is not usual for one of the higher class to be out alone. When she deliberately took a seat at one end of a bench, at the other end of which sat a man, the surprise was even greater, for she appeared to be a lady. She had been sitting but a few minutes when two gentlemen walked by.

"Gentlemen," she said, "this man who is sitting near me has insulted me. May I ask you to get his address that my natural protector may demand satisfaction?"

The two men stopped, lifted their hats and offered their services. The accused man denied that he had offended the lady. She urged one of the others to call upon her at her hotel. He did so, sending up his card, bearing the name of Roger Stone, Denver, Colo.

"I am fortunate," she said, "in not only finding a countryman to assist me in this affair, but one from the chivalrous west. I am traveling with my twin brother. He is not with me this evening, but will be in later. Will you be the bearer for him of a challenge under the code for tomorrow morning?"

Mr. Stone's surprise at this singular proceeding was even greater than before. He asked the name of the man for whom he was to bear the challenge and was told that it was Harrison—Frank Harrison. He endeavored to learn something of the manner in which the lady had been ill treated, but she appeared to be so averse to going over the disagreeable details that he did not press the matter. What added to the mystery was that the man who had offended the lady was also an American named Mathews.

The next morning the two parties met on the ground chosen. Mr. Harrison, who was the image of his sister and looked equally feminine, was attended by Mr. Stone, the other principal's second being a Brazilian. His opponent protested against the proceeding, for which he said he was unable to account. He disclaimed any intention of interfering with Miss Harrison, and if he had unwittingly done so he would apologize. The lady's defender refused to accept an apology, and preparations were made for the encounter, which was to be fought with pistols.

When the two principals were placed face to face at thirty paces interval and the signal was about to be given to fire Harrison made a signal for delay. Then, addressing his opponent, he said:

"Jim Mathews, you don't know me, for you have never seen me before. I am not Frank Harrison. I am Eugenia Phillips, widow of the man you ruined and drove to suicide three months after our marriage. I have followed you all the way from Virginia City for the express purpose of killing you. I found you yesterday and took measures for this meeting."

A deathly pallor spread itself over the face of the man addressed. His enemy nodded to the man who was to give the signal. He hesitated. The woman raised her pistol, and her adversary followed her act. A white handkerchief fluttered to the ground. The man's hand trembled, the woman's was steady as a rock. Two shots rang out, and the man fell with a bullet in his heart.

The woman stood for a few moments looking at him who had blighted her life and on whom she had taken revenge, then sank in a swoon.

The finishing of this tragedy, occupying as it did but a minute or two, did not give the seconds any time to prevent it. Indeed, they were paralyzed with surprise. When the woman fell her second ran forward, took her up and bore her to the carriage in which she had come onto the ground. He took her to her hotel and called for a doctor, for she was hysterical.

Meanwhile Mr. Stone busied himself to prevent the affair from getting out, and by pledging the few persons involved to secrecy and bribing the police he succeeded. Had it not been for the burial of the slain man the bribe would not have been necessary.

As soon as the lady was able to travel she sailed for the United States, and on the same steamer was her second in the duel.

From the time of that episode Roger Stone was a changed man. The tragedy at which he had assisted, the wrecking of a woman's life, affected him materially. It's not easy for a man to witness a woman's sufferings without being strongly drawn to her. On reaching the United States Stone and the widow both sought the west, where they lived. Stone visited Mrs. Phillips frequently and in time begged her to permit him to devote the rest of his life to her. Though grateful for his sympathy and the service he had rendered her, she told him that it would not be right for one whose nerves had been shattered to burden one who seemed to have a pleasant career before him. Besides, she had a life on her conscience. To this latter statement he said that if he had had time to gain a correct understanding of the case the life would have been on his conscience instead of hers, but it would not have been a heavy load to bear. By dint of persuasion he finally gained his point. And now the tragedy is in the dim distance, and its keen edge has been worn away.

Try a Tribune Want ad.

Strictly Germproof

The antiseptic baby and the prophylactic pup
Were playing in the garden when the bunny gamboled up;
They looked upon the creature with a loathing undisguised:
It wasn't disinfected and it wasn't sterilized.

They said it was a microbe and a hotbed of disease;
They stewed it in a vapor of a thousand odd germicides;
They froze it in a freezer that was cold as Lucifer's hole
And washed it in permanganate with carbolated soap.

In sulphureted hydrogen they steeped its woolly coat;
They trimmed its frisky whiskers with a pair of boiled shears;
They donned their rubber mittens and took it kindly by the hand
And locked it a member of the fumigated band.

There isn't a micrococcus in the garden where they played;
They bathed in pure iodoform a dozen times a day;
And each imbibes his rations from a hypodermic syringe.
The bunny and the baby and the prophylactic pup.

—Arthur Guiterman in St. Paul Dispatch.

CZAR REWARDS AMERICAN: MAKES HIM A GENERAL

Appoints Dr. Philip Newton of Washington Surgeon of Sixth Army Corps.

According to advices from Petrograd, Dr. Philip Newton of Washington, who went to Russia shortly after the outbreak of the war in charge of an American Red Cross unit and later married a Russian princess, has been appointed surgeon of the czar's Sixth army corps, with the rank of general. This makes Dr. Newton the highest ranking American citizen on duty with a European army.

Dr. Newton is a graduate of the United States Military academy at West Point, class of 1912. While he was on a mission to the Philippines for the Smithsonian institution his fiancee, Miss Alice Dorothy Nixon, was drowned at a pleasure resort on the lower Potomac river. Her death occurred the day Dr. Newton sailed from Manila for San Francisco en route to Washington to claim her as his bride, but he did not learn of it until his arrival at San Francisco.

Returning to Washington, he resumed the practice of medicine. Early in the European war he was sent out by the American Red Cross. Upon arriving in Russia he was placed in charge of a hospital at Kiev. There while engaged in the work of making wounded Russian soldiers comfortable Dr. Newton fell in love with Princess Schakhofskaya of Petrograd who was serving as a volunteer nurse in the same hospital. Their marriage was celebrated in Petrograd last January.

When the American Red Cross unit were withdrawn from Russia Dr. Newton entered the service of the Russian government, which has now shown its appreciation by giving him the rank of general, with medical supervision over an entire army corps.

TWO FINED.

Ernest Frazee and Tom Maloney were arraigned before the mayor at an evening session Saturday night and given fines of $1 and costs each on charges of disorderly conduct. It was alleged that the men came to blows in a boarding house jangle.

RESIGNS POSITION.

Jack Bentley has resigned his position as manager of the Pastime bowling alleys and pool room. His position has been taken by Ed Arnold, well known bowling artist.

Try an ad in the classified columns of the Tribune.

"ALL THE HEROES AINT OVER IN EUROPE. FER INSTANCE THERE'S THE FELLER THET RISKS HIS LIFE AT A SUNDAY SCHOOL ENTERTAINMENT BY DRESSIN' UP LIKE SANTA CLAUS AN' WEARIN' COTTON WHISKERS."

Hundreds and hundreds of Toys

Take the kiddies to our

TOYLAND

—Basement—

Buy Early

The Monroe Steele Co.

CHARITY BOARD

(Continued From Page 1.)

life. She said he had just bought a motorcycle and was having a seat put on it so he could take those sweethearts riding with him.

Mrs. Wolfe reported the case to the probate court and investigation revealed the fact that the man was out on parole from the Mansfield reformatory where he had been sent some time ago on a charge of bigamy and that his real wife as well as wife No. 2 are both living in a county not too distant from here. His case was disposed of in a hurry and he is once more in the reformatory.

But the little woman, still weak from her recent illness, is trying hard to find work and care for herself. She is not strong enough to go out to do heavy housework but is anxious to get some kind of light work to do until she is stronger. She has been promised a place in one of the glove factories within a few weeks.

Report Cases.

These give some idea of the cases which come to the Associated for solution and are being investigated and relieved every day. It is only through the cooperation of everyone interested in charitable work that the association can do its most effective work and Mrs. Wolfe is anxious that all needy cases be reported to her at once and the present week will be met immediately and their future needs taken care of in a systematic way.

Try an ad in the classified columns of the Tribune.

TAKE YOUR SUNDAY DINNER

AT THE

Busy Bee Restaurant

"Coshocton's Premier Eating House"

Everything Up-to-Date and strictly Sanitary

—MENU—

Consommé au Croûtons

Home Grown Radishes — Queen Olives

Roast Spring Chicken—Giblet Dressing

Augerina Potatoes — Fancy String Beans

Asparagus Tips — Butter Sauce

Waldorf Salad

Vanilla Ice Cream — Assorted Cakes

Coffee — Milk — Tea

40c

Beginning Monday we will start to serve regular meals for 25c on week days and 35c on Sundays.

NOTICE—Our usual policy will remain, the same giving you the privilege to order anything you want.

KERAMIDAS BROS. Props.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

COSHOCTON MORNING TRIBUNE
An Independent Daily Newspaper

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AN OLD-FASHIONED DOCTRINE

Frequent mention has been made in these columns of Prof. Scott Nearing of the University of Pennsylvania who was dismissed by the board of trustees of that institution last spring because he said things displeasing to the standpat members of that body.

Here is a typical utterance of Nearing, typical of the statements which caused the Tories on the board to vote for his dismissal: "All men must finally learn the IMMORALITY and PRACTICAL INEXPEDIENCY of seeking to acquire wealth by winning it from another, rather than by earning it by some sort of service to one's fellows."

The capitals are ours. But note their significance. He says in substance that the man who wins wealth by speculation, by unfair governmental privilege, is not performing a service to his fellows and that his acts are IMMORAL.

Not only are they immoral, but they are INEXPEDIENT. He means by that that in the end it is not even worldly wise to take unfair advantage of one's fellow men, to exploit them, to seek special privileges not enjoyed by the common run of men: that whoever does so is founding his wealth on shifting sands and that in the end, honesty is the best and only policy.

So far as we are concerned there is not much difference between teaching of that kind and the teaching embraced in the Sermon on the Mount. And just as the Established Order killed Jesus Christ for teaching that sort of doctrine, so are they of the Established Order today trying socially to ostracise and crucify in such ways as they may any teacher, preacher, newspaper or any other class of men or institutions that dare raise hand and voice against THE THINGS THAT ARE.

Nearing's doctrine was—and is—merely the doctrine of Service. He believes with good old John Smith that they who will not work should not eat; he believes that every man and woman should perform some useful service to society; that the non-producer, whether he be rich or poor, is a hindrance to social progress; that the rich parasite who, by monopoly of natural resources which ought to belong to society as a whole, or who by special legislative grant has an unfair advantage over the great mass of men, is more dangerous to society than the parasite at the other end of the social scale who also in his crude way is matching his wits against society and lands in the workhouse for the theft of a ham while his rich counterpart at the other end of the social scale goes to the United States senate or gets a foreign ambassadorship because he has stolen a railroad with the people's money.

The trustees of the University of Pennsylvania call talk of this kind "anarchistic" and "revolutionary." It is both to the Order for which they stand and which, happily, is passing away. For people are coming to ask more than ever before, "WHERE DID HE GET IT?"

Society is at the point of demanding an answer to that question. The people who work patiently—and that embraces 95 percent of the total—are wanting to know why five percent of the people in this country own more than half of the nation's wealth. They are beginning to realize that the five percent are not the ones who engage in the competitive industries, BUT ARE MONOPOLISTS, men who use the powers of government to secure for themselves the nation's natural resources out of which, by the application of labor, all wealth is produced.

People are coming to appreciate the difference and are drawing a distinction between wealth secured by the rendition of honest "service to one's fellows," and "winning it from others" without rendering any service. It is but natural that the powerful five percent will not relinquish the privilege of exploiting the real wealth producers without a struggle, but their struggle will be in vain, for it was written from the beginning that by service alone is progress possible.

BOOK BORROWERS
By Walt Mason

[illegible] if they should borrow money, [illegible] they're straight, they're never willing [illegible] a shortage or a tack. In all life's [illegible] as prompt as blazes, a debt gets on their [illegible] it fairly makes one billious [illegible]. But when they borrow novels, [illegible] days or ten, you may [illegible] the rounders will never come [illegible] old Nick Carter [illegible] Laura Libbey's volumes, that stood [illegible] shelves no more shall know. Where are [illegible] pleasures in olden, golden days? [illegible] "Bolts and Fetters," and where [illegible] Rutherford B. Hayes"? To honest [illegible] and maybe they'll come back some day when [illegible] are soaring, and pterodactyls [illegible] on my shack.

Walt Mason

NOTABLE BIRTHDAYS TODAY
Nov. 28.

Hon. Lindley M. Garrison, Secretary of War for the United States, who is one of the central figures in the movement for greater national defense, is 51 years old today. No head of the war department has had so many difficult questions to meet, since the days of the war for the Union. Through his military advisers, he has been able to set the wheels in motion for a more general voluntary military training. Aviation has been developing, greater stores of ammunition have been provided to meet any emergency, the standing army has been put to its fullest efficiency, and the National Guard has been aroused to more thorough training. Now Secretary Garrison must needs aid the administration to secure the appropriation from Congress that will provide more adequate military defense, and increase the reserve and trained army to a size comparing with other nations. Secretary Garrison was born at Camden, N. J., on November 28, 1864, the son of a minister. He studied at Harvard and then took up law, and was admitted to the bar in Pennsylvania in 1886. Two years later he was admitted to the bar in New Jersey, where he practiced until 1904, when he became vice chancellor of New Jersey. He resigned this office in 1913, to accept the war portfolio in the Wilson cabinet. He married Miss Margaret Hildeburn of Philadelphia fifteen years ago.

Dr. George Gerald Stoney, noted British turbine engineer, now serving on the British Navy Inventions Board, 52 years old today.

Dr. Arthur G. Webster, authority on the measurement of sound, serving on the U. S. Naval Advisory Board, 52 years old today.

David Warfield, the prominent American actor, 49 years old today.

Earl Grey, noted British statesman former Governor-General of Canada, 64 today.

Rear Admiral DeWitt Coffman, U. S. N., 61 years old today.

John W. Hyatt, inventor of celluloid, sewing machines and water purying systems, 78 years old today.

Col. Sir Arthur H. McMahon, British High Commissioner of Egypt, 53 years old today.

Suzanne Adams, American operatic singer, 42 years old today.

John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American Union, 49 years old today.

Henry Bacon, designer of the Lincoln Memorial at Washington, 49 years old today.

THIS DATE IN HISTORY
Nov. 28.

1776—Washington retreated before Cornwallis, who pursued with large forces.

1794—Died Baron Steuben, former officer under Frederick the Great, who drilled the Continental army and fought with it, aged 61.

1859—Died Washington Irving, famous American author, aged 76.

1871—Eight Spanish medical students shot for desecrating a cemetery at Havana.

1885—Servian fortress, Pirot, was captured by the Bulgarians.

1892 — Loubet ministry in France resigned because of the Panama scandal.

1899—Battle of Modder River; Boers defeated by Lord Methuen

1905—Monster demonstration in Austria, demanding equal suffrage.

1914—New York stock exchange opens for restricted trading in bonds.

1914—THE WAR.

Germans on the defensive in Belgium.

Russians advance toward the Carpathian mountain passes.

Montenegrins defeat the Austrians in Bosnia.

Seventy-six thousand Turks move on the Suez Canal.

Henry Clay's Eloquence.

It was the remark of a distinguished senator that Henry Clay's eloquence was absolutely intangible to delineation and that to be understood it must be seen and felt. He was an orator by nature. His eagle eye burned with patriotic ardor or flashed indignation and defiance upon his foes or was suffused with tears of commiseration or of pity, and it was because he felt that he made others feel. A gentleman after hearing one of his magnificent efforts in the senate thus described him: "Every muscle of the orator's face was at work. His whole body seemed agitated, as if each part was instinct with a separate life. The appearance of the speaker seemed that of a pure intellect wrought up to its mightiest energies and brightly shining through the thin and transparent veil of flesh that invested it."

Big Hailstones.

In 1907 a hailstorm visited a part of Indo-China, and the director of the Central observatory, M. Cadet, reported afterward that at first the hailstones were as large as eggs, but as the storm progressed they increased in size. A soldier picked up one "as large as a man's head," and another was placed on the scales and tipped the beam at sixteen ounces. In January, 1911, too, giant hailstones fell at Molepolole, Bechuanaland, of such a size that twenty natives were killed by being struck with them.

What He Meant.

During the concert a man who really appreciated music for its own sake was greatly annoyed by a young fop in front of him who kept talking to the girl at his side. "What a nuisance!" finally exclaimed the appreciative man.

"Do you refer to me, sir?" threateningly demanded the fop.

"Oh, no! I meant the musicians. They keep up such a noise with their instruments that I can't hear half your brilliant conversation."

Newcomerstown Newsy Notes

Miss Ada Norman of St. Clairsville, O., is here for a visit with the Misses Rose on River street.

Mrs. Clint Dickerson, of Pittsburg, Pa., is visiting friends and relatives in town for a few days.

Mrs. Clara Vogenitz has returned from Guadenhutten, where she spent Thanksgiving with Miss Mary Keller.

Mrs. B. E. Goudy was in Coshocton this week, visiting relatives.

The Ladies' Aid of the M. E. church will meet Wednesday evening, Dec. 1st with Mrs. F. L. Eagon on Church street.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Newton and son, Alfred, of Marietta, spent Thanksgiving with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe and family.

Miss Ethel Wilson is in Cambridge visiting her aunt, Mrs. George Minto and family.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Eagon and daughter, Lucile, spent Thursday in Canton, with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Jones and family.

Mrs. Catherine Shultz has returned from a delightful three weeks' visit with relatives at Chili.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wolfe and daughter, of Cambridge, spent Thursday in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wolfe.

Word has been received here that Mrs. James Hiller, (Elizabeth Dickins), who has been very ill at her home has been taken to a hospital at Alliance, where she will undergo an operation. Her father, S. Dickerson has just returned from Alwater, where he had been for two weeks.

Mrs. Marshall, of New Philadelphia is spending the week-end in town with her daughter, Mrs. Milan Myers and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schwab of New Philadelphia, were guests this week of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Schwab and family.

Miss Zella Tyhurst, of Coshocton, spent Thursday at home with her mother, Mrs. Henry Tyhurst.

Ray Wilson, of Cambridge, was in town Thursday, the guest of friends.

Miss Fay McConnell, of Coshocton, was home Thursday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William McConnell and family.

Barton C. Geese, of Columbus, is the guest of relatives in town. He was called to Bakersville on the account of the death of his aunt, Miss Mary Norman.

John Leech, of New Philadelphia, was in town Friday with friends.

E. D. Saigert, Marion Davis, Frank Sells and Ben Murphy, motored to Coshocton, Friday evening and attended the picture shows.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Dull and son of Akron, are here for a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hogue.

Prof. and Mrs. Smock spent the week-end in Frazeysburg with her mother, Mrs. Hamilton.

Ernest Hogue was in Coshocton, Friday.

Mrs. R. L. Shoemaker is in Cleveland and the guest of friends and relatives.

Word has been received here by friends, of the death of Mrs. Isaac Grossman, at her home in Cleveland. Mr. and Mrs. Grossman were former residents of this city, where he owned a large shoe store.

Miss Emily Neighbor, who is attending O. S. U. is home for a visit with her mother, Mrs. Ella Neighbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Lanning and daughter, of Newark, spent Thursday in town with their relatives, Mr. and Mrs. John Hiller.

Mrs. Harvey Miller and daughter, Frankie of Cleveland, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. George east of town.

Miss Pauline Whiting has gone to Massillon, called there by the illness of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Harrison Whiting.

Rev. Harry F. Patterson and wife, Harry, Frank and Myron, motored to Barnesville Thursday and spent the day with relatives.

Mrs. Cy Young, of Peoli, was in town, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Bond and son, of Port Washington, were in town Friday.

Harry Dillehay, of Zanesville, was in town this week on business and while here visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dillehay.

Walter Sperling, who is attending O. S. U. is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Sperling and his aunt, Mrs. Jerry Starker.

C. F. Bereman, manager of the Home Factor store, of this city, has resigned his position to take place at once. He left Saturday night for Columbus, his home, where he will spend Sunday. He has accepted a position with a Chicago firm as a traveling salesman.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles King entertained Friday evening at their home on Church street in honor of their daughters, Cora and Anna. The guests were the girls of the Factory store. A most delightful evening was spent. Mrs. King served refreshments.

Funeral services for Mrs. Henry Hardsock will be held Sunday afternoon at the Lutheran church, Rev. O. C. Kramer in charge. Mrs. Hardsock passed away Friday at her home on State street. She was about 70 years of age.

HAS SCARLET FEVER.

Hazel, the nine year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Hershman, of South Third street, is suffering from an attack of scarlet fever. The child was taken suddenly ill with the fever on last Wednesday.

THANK OFFERING.

At the morning and evening services in the U. B. church, today, the annual thank offering of the Woman's Aid society will be taken. At the close of the evening service a report of the receipts will be announced. The ladies of the church have given up suppers and bazaars and chosen this means of raising money which is turned into the parsonage fund.

City subscribers should insist on a receipt from the carrier.

The Live Store
Where You Please Yourself.

Overcoats Just Flew Saturday

As we predicted many took advantage of the great overcoat opportunity.

You, too, sir should see the unusual selections of brand new styles and patterns.

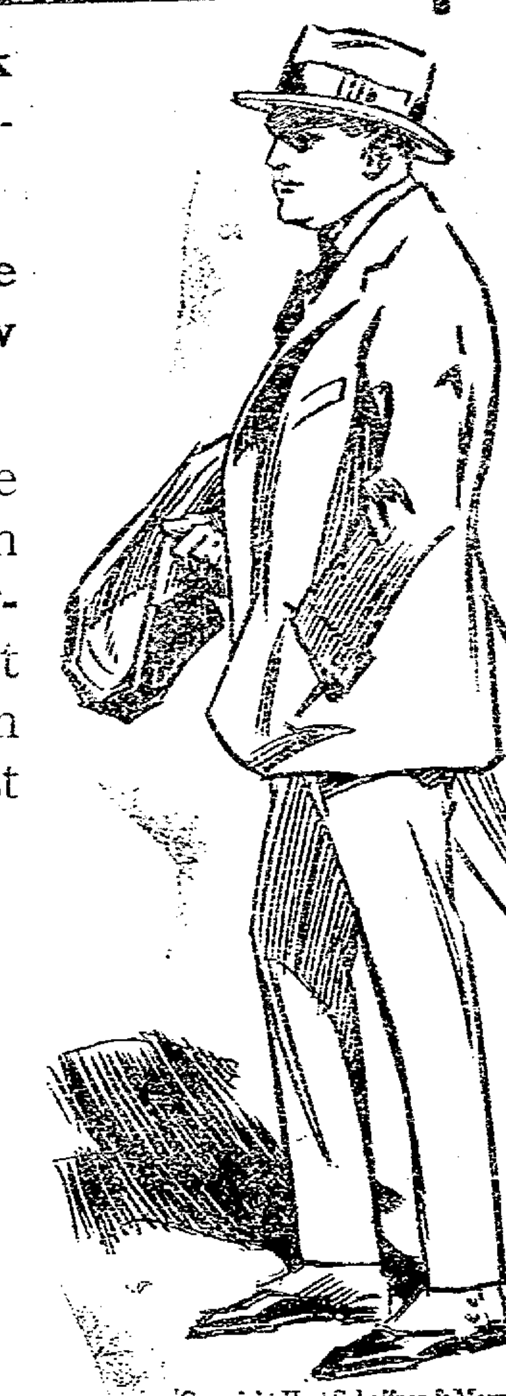
We were fortunate to secure them—they're well worth from $12.50 to $18 and you'll be fortunate also if you select one at the present price. Come in early this week and get the best choosing.

$10 and $15

"Come With The Crowds to the Busy Store"

THE BUCKEYE

"Eventually Your Clothiers"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Sets Outdoors, on Top of the Ground

Back of the House—Behind the Barn or Shed—Out in the Pasture, or in a Fence Corner

Without attention it does the work itself. Automatically it supplies genuine Acetylene gas—to light your house and barns—and to cook your meals.

You simply fill it with the gas-producing stone, UNION CARBIDE and water—a few times a year.

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is different from all other types of country home lighting plants. Beyond question it makes Acetylene the cheapest, safest and most convenient light and cooking fuel now available for the country home.

Write for our illustrated catalogs and descriptive booklets giving all the facts.

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Managing Salesmen for Oxweld Acetylene Co., Chicago.

(Largest Makers of Country Home Light and Fuel Plants in the World)

NewspaperARCHIVE®

WANTED.

WANTED—To buy 35 to 40 pigs weighing 60 to 75 pounds. J. W. Moore, 834 Walnut St. Citizens phone 90.

WANTED—To buy a second hand roll top desk. Must be in good condition. The Hill Coal Co., Bell phone No. 7, Citz. B-531.

WANTED—A wife between 27 and 33 years of age. Will make some one a good home. Blondes or Brunettes answer. Address E. E. Geerts, Fulton, Illinois.

WANTED—Work by the day. Apply 935 Chestnut street. Mrs. Lucy Urban.

WANTED—Ladies to know that your old furs can be made over. Also yokes crocheted for 50c, 75c and $1.00. Bell phone 776 or 225 N. 3rd.

WANTED—Work by a middle-aged woman. Practical nursing preferred. Address F. Schooler, Bliss# 4d, O. Route No. 1 or telephone No. 216 Warsaw Ex.

WANTED—Boarders and roomers. Central location. Apply at 809 Orange street.

WANTED—To buy, all kinds of cattle, hogs and sheep, also veal calves. W. H. Dickey, Coshocton, Ohio. Citizens phone 382.

FOR SALE—Miscellaneous

FOR SALE—New rubber boots and overshoes, also good leather shoes for men and boy's. You can save money, try a pair. Lowers Shoe Hospital, 616 Main street.

BAKERY.

In a thrifty town at bargain sale, new Midde B. oven mixer and all other necessary applicances. Restaurant in connection. A money maker to right party. Might consider exchange for property. For particulars ask McConnel & Karr, agents.

FOR SALE—Have bought about 300 kinds of Dahlia, Canna, etc., from Jacob McQueen. Am ready to fill orders. C. K. Beir, Fresno, O., Route 2.

FOR SALE—Gold fish special. Two extra fine gold fish for 30 cents and 1-2 gallon fish globe free with every order. Castles, sea shells, fish food, at reduced price. William Rawson, Pop Corn Wagon, in front of Mystic Theatre.

FOR SALE—100,000 dablia and canna roots. Special price on large orders. Jacob McQueen, Baltic, O.

FOR SALE—Extra good steel tired top buggy and single harness; good open delivery wagon. Sell together or separately. Pharion's Blacksmith shop, North Second St.

FOR SALE—One coal heating stove; one gas heating stove, cheap. Inquire of V. L. Reed, 349 South Ninth St.

FOR SALE—Twin cylinder Indian Motorcycle, two speed, self starter, speedometer, sound tired. Just overhauled. Very cheap if sold this fall. Fred Burt, West Lafayette, O.

FOR SALE—Have bought a quantity of Jacob McQueen's dahlias. Solicit your orders. Mrs. E. J. Kempf, Route 2, Fresno, O.

FOR SALE—Household goods. Call at 138 Park Place, corner of Orchard St. between 3:30 and 6 during the week or all day on Saturday.

FOR SALE—Two beds with mattress and springs. Dresser, bed room chairs, chiffonier, sanitary couch, davenport, 2 chairs, table in mahogany, leather chair, Crex rocker, dining room furniture, mahogany desk and chairs, stove, gas lamp, porch chair and hall runners. Two 9x12 rugs. Mrs. Frank Lawrence, 144 N. 6th St. Citz. phone 777-A.

Old Saws and Sayings.

A few old sayings on the subject of food come to us rather as a surprise in our age of daintiness and refinement, yet they have their raison d'etre notwithstanding. "Meat is much, manners are more;" "Cease your chatter and mind your platter;" "The ass that brays most eats least;" "The wing with the liver to him who's the giver;" "He can give little to his servant who licks his own trencher."

Apropos of this remark it is amusing to note that "manners" was the name given to the remnants of a meal. These came to the servants as official perquisites; hence our well worn expression before emptying a dish, "Leave the last slice (or whatever it may be) for manners."

HELP WANTED—Female.

WANTED—Girl for general house work. Citizen phone 692-B.

LIVE STOCK

FOR SALE—2 horses, 2 sets harness and 2 delivery wagons. Inquire Coshocton Grocery.

FOR SALE—Three head road horses, 1 year, 2 year and 3 year. The latter broke to all harness. Family broke. Also some thoroughbred Plymouth cockerels. Inquire Willard Beall, teacher, Keene school or write Coshocton R. D. 3. z

FOR SALE—Pure bred R. I. Reds, Barred Plymouth, Rock cockerels, Bradley strain. $1 to $3 each. Mrs. R. L. Sharples, Warsaw, O. Citz. phone 84.

FOR SALE—Two 18 mo. old draft colts, one a dark bay half-blood Belgian filly, the other an iron-gray Norman gelding. Both extra good ones with good size and bone and broke double. Price $150 each. Also 20 Poland-China pigs, 8 to ten weeks old. One red sow with 8 pigs, 5 weeks old, two thoroughbred Poland-China sows, one good grade Poland sow, one young Chester sow, due to pig. Will sell separate or together. Address H. B. Shannon, Warsaw, or call Warsaw phone.

FOR SALE—Four O. I. C. pigs, 8 weeks old. Inquire of Ransom E. West, Bell phone, Coshocton exchange and Citizens, West Lafayette exchange.

FOR SALE—One Jersey heifer, aged 9 months. William Davis, Tyndall, O.

FOR SALE—1 durham cow six years old. Fresh. Inquire Lee Fortune, Route No. 2, Citz. phone. 2 shorts and long 112.

FOR SALE—A few choice White Rock pullets and cockerels. The Liggett Poultry farm, West Lafayette, O. Citz. phone.

FOR SALE—Cheap: 1 and 2 year old fine wool breeding ewes, also spring lambs. Bargains for quick buyer. M. C. McCormick, Coshocton route 1.

LOST

LOST—Bunch of keys on Saturday. Abe Foster, Coshocton, O., Route No. 2. Bell phone.

LOST—Solid gold wishbone pin, in or between M. E., and M. P. churches. Finder leave at Tribune office.

LOST—In Court House Square small tan purse containing $10.00. Return to Mrs. John Norman, 122 S. 6th St. or notify Tribune office. Reward.

LOST—Pair nose glasses and case. Lenses surrounded with white baxelite. Return to Barnes hotel and receive reward.

LOST—Gold watch hunting case and gold fob Wednesday morning between Dr. Neldon's office and J. C. Baughman's residence on East Chestnut St. Reward. Return to C. E. Clark, Mohawk Village, O. Citz. phone.

STRAYED—To my farm known as the old Sigman farm 1 1-2 miles north of Nellie, on Thursday, a half beagle hound. Owner may have same by paying for this ad. Wm. Bickle.

TRUE FOSSIL FORESTS.

Yellowstone Park's Array of Stony Relics of Volcano Activity.

Remarkable fossil forests exist in Yellowstone park, the most remarkable, it is believed, of the several fossil forests which have been discovered—there are others in Egypt, in California and in Arizona—because in the Yellowstone most of the trees were entombed in their original upright position and not found recumbent and scattered about the ground.

In Arizona, for instance, the fossilized trunks have evidently been carried a long distance from where they originally grew.

In the Yellowstone the trees now stand where they grew and where they are entombed by the outpouring of various volcanic materials.

Now as the softer rocks surrounding them are gradually worn away they are left standing erect on the steep hillsides, just as they stood when they were living. In fact, it is difficult at a little distance to distinguish some of these fossil trunks from the lichen covered stumps of kindred living species. Such an aggregation of fossil trunks is therefore well entitled to be called a true fossil forest.

It should not be supposed, however, that these trees still retain their limbs and similar branches, for the mass of volcanic material falling on them stripped them down to bare, upright trunks. —Exchange.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARRY—We have large number wealthy members. This club is one of the oldest and most successful; strictly confidential; particulars free. The Reliable Club, Mrs. Wrubel, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

NOTICE

Morse recommends the Toric Lens to all wearers of Eyeglasses, optically better in every way. We keep a record of your prescription and can duplicate your broken glasses. Otis G. Morse, Optometrist. Ricketts Block, opposite Court House, Coshocton, Ohio.

An opportunity will be given you to hear "The Grant Schenkel Company" presenting songs, stories, saxaphone solos, orchestra belis, sketches and costumed portrayals, at the Tyndall M. E. church Saturday evening, December 4th.

NOTICE

The Quality Shop formerly in Tribune Building is now located 626 Main St. Suits, Gowns, Plumes, etc. All work guaranteed. Your patronage solicited. We call for and deliver. Both phones.

NOTICE

Everybody bring hides, pelts and furs to Wm Coffman. Also now is your time to buy a nice driving harness, robes, blankets, trunks, suit cases and bags at low prices. Wm. Coffman, Warsaw, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Large new piano boxes, $2.00 each. Best grade player music rolls. One $300 Story & Clark piano beautiful oak case. One $300 mahogany case piano both in fine condition, your choice this week $150. Also factory agent for the celebrated Hallet & Davis, Conway, and Lexington pianos and Virtuolo player pianos. Premier and Solophone talking machines, both machines play any record; beautiful cabinet style. Also new Royal Service and Oakwood sewing machines, best machines. Prices right. High grade organs for church and home. Investigate these goods and you will be satisfied with nothing else for your Christmas presents.

W. A. EDWARDS.

Salesroom with A. L. Matthews, Undertaking and Picture framing 612 Main St.

NOTICE—The Woman's Loyal Moose Circle will give a mixed dance at the Moose hall Tuesday evening, November 30. Ladies, 15; gentlemen, 35.

NEW—Blacksmithing and woodworking shop, just opened at New Moscow. Work promptly and carefully done. Try me. Cliff D. Kieffer.

NOTICE—Hunting, shooting or trespassing, day or night is forbidden on my premises, in Keene township. Parker B. Adams.

FARMS FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—What is known as the Stephen Salrin farm of 303 acres situated in Linton township, this county, at an attractive price and easy terms of payment. See J. W. Cassingham.

FOR SALE—Or will trade for Coshocton residence or clean grocery stock, 75 acres good hill land, fine water, coal and timber. Address T., 665 Pine St.

FOR SALE—Houses

FOR TRADE—Good property of 12 rooms and bath, all modern improvements, good furnace, laundry room and cellar. 3 upstairs rooms, rent for $25 a month. Trade for farm of 100 acres or more with good house. Call at 1336 Chestnut St.

FOR SALE—9 room house at 349 McClain Ave. Strictly modern. Inquire of J. A. West Grocery, McClain Ave.

FOR RENT — Furnished room, City heat, bath, electric lights. Central location. 215 S. Fourth street. Citz. phone No. 3.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms. Gas for cooking. Coal heater if desired. Private entrance. Rent reasonable. Inquire after 5 o'clock or Saturday afternoon, 748 Elm St.

FOR RENT—One large furnished room, suitable for light housekeeping, all conveniences. Apply 553 S. 7th street.

PUBLIC SALE.

PUBLIC SALE.

The undersigned will offer for sale at public auction, at his residence, one-half mile south of Conesville, on the David Ridgway farm, on Monday Nov. 29, at 12 o'clock noon, the following: 4 horses, one bay 6 years old, one grey 13 years old, 2 good work horses, one Jersey cow, fresh in April, one Jersey cow, Fresh in December, one McCormick binder, almost new, one Black Hawk corn planter, one Osborn mower, one Deering hay rake, one Oliver Chilled riding breaking plow No. 11, one John Deere walking breaking plow, one 3-section smoothing harrow, 2 riding cultivators, one narrow tire farm wagon, one 1-horse Brown wagon, almost new, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 Hoosier disc grain drill, 1 hay ladder, 1 grind stone, 1 set chain harness, one set single work harness, one single buggy, one Cyphers incubator, 240 eggs, 3 stacks hay, about 900 bushels corn in crib, 60 bushels oats, and some household goods, including two heating stoves.

Terms: $5.00 and under cash; other amounts six months credit with two approved securities. Two per cent discount will be given for cash. W. H. Lapp, C. O. Mercer, Auctioneer, H. S. Dawson, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE—Nov. 30. On W. Lafayette-Newcomerstown road, one mile south of Isleta, horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, corn, hay, farming implements, lumber, etc. A. C. Roahrig.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Seven room house at 1207 Kenilworth Ave. available Oct. 1. Modern conveniences. Garage. Inquire Sam. H. Nicholas. Call Citz. phone No. 2 or 225.

FOR RENT—3 room house on Willow Brook road, 3 1-2 mi. southwest of Roscoe, known as the Mrs. John Pickerell place. Inquire W. H. Shrigley, Roscoe, O. Citz. phone.

FOR RENT—A 4 room house with water and gas. Also furnished rooms. Inquire 242 N. 2nd. or Citz. phone 502-A. Mrs. Lennon.

FOR RENT—Barn suitable for three horses and wagons. Inquire at 223 Elm St.

FOR RENT—Six room house, hall, bath, electric lights and large basement on 15th street, near Walnut. Inquire 1520 East Walnut.

FOR RENT—One seven room house in Roscoe about December 1st. Electric lights and bath. Inquire of C. R. Randles, Roscoe, Ohio, Bell telephone 559.

FOR RENT—Six room house on N. 4th St. All modern conveniences. Coal furnace. Inquire Mrs. Theo. Agnew, 236 S. 4th St.

FOR RENT—The bicycle shop on Chinese Laundry lot on N. 5th St. J. N. Wood.

FOR RENT—New six room house on North 15th St. Both phones 394.

FOR RENT—Five room house, with gas, water and bath. 319 N. 9th St. Lon English.

FOR RENT—5 room flat with bath, all on first floor. Stoves furnished. Also 7 rooms and bath on first floor. Louis McClain, 3rd. and Chestnut Sts.

FOR RENT—Three room apartment, vacant December 1, corner of Orchard St. and Park Ave. Inquire 147 South Second St. Mrs. Dave Raiff.

FOR RENT—8 room modern house on 7th St. Inquire 232 S. 7th St.

FOR RENT—Six rooms and bath, just completed. Bright sunny bedrooms, hot water heat, gas, electricity, laundry, back porch, large front porch. One-half square from Court Square. Cantwell Apartments, 137 S. 4th St.

FOR RENT—Cottage of 3 rooms and bath. Furnished complete for light housekeeping. Rent reasonable. Modern conveniences. Mrs. Alma M. Shaw, 122 South Second street.

What Did He Mean?

"Do you remember when you proposed to your wife?"

"My boy, I can never forget it."—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Grief is crowned with consolation.—Shakespeare.

SEVEN YEARS TO SERVE

By M. QUAD

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One day in June, 1860, I was ordered by a circuit judge to stand up and hear my sentence, and when I sat down again it was with the knowledge that I had seven years to serve in prison. The crime? Well, let that go. I was only twenty-three years old then, and a young man is more easily led off than an old one.

I expected from seven to ten years. I made up my mind to obey carefully every rule and regulation of the prison. No "good time" was allowed in those days, but if I conducted myself to the satisfaction of the warden for five years he would be quite willing to ask the governor to shorten my sentence. I had not been in prison more than an hour, however, when I made a change in my program. Such a loneliness came over me—I felt such a horror at being shut out from the world—that I determined to escape at the first opportunity.

I was a fine machinist, and after awhile I was placed in charge of all the machinery in the prison—that is, I kept everything in repair, and it was an occupation in which I delighted. I had a little shop in the engine room, and I looked after my work so well that I soon had the confidence of the prison officials. The man who ran the big stationary engine was a "free man" or an outsider hired by the month, as was also the fireman. While both treated me kindly and well, they no doubt felt it their duty to watch me and report anything suspicious. My little shop had no door to it, and while working in it I was under the eye of the engineer—that is, if he sat on his chair in the usual place he could see my every movement. My room had a window looking out on the garden of the prison. From the first day I entered the little shop I determined to escape by that window.

The engineer came on duty fifteen minutes before I did and remained fifteen minutes later, while the fireman slept at the prison and was aroused about half past 5 o'clock. I had to leave the shop at 5:55 to march in to supper with my gang. To attempt to leave by daylight would be foolishness, as I would be seen by the guards stationed on the walls. I must have some excuse for lingering in my room until after dark, and I had just planned it when an unforeseen circumstance knocked me out. I was going to disable the donkey engine just before 6 o'clock, knowing that I would be called back to help repair it after supper, when the prison authorities gave the wagon contractor leave to occupy a portion of the garden with his lumber. A great lot of it was hauled in and piled up directly before my window, obliging me to use a lamp to work by and cutting off my chance to escape. I made some cautious inquiries and found that it was all green stuff and might be left there four or five years to season.

It was a bitter disappointment.

The prison had been overcrowded, and a new wing was being built. This took thirteen months, and I was one of the men transferred to it. I was put in cell No. 7, which was the last on the left hand side and at the corner of the building. I knew all about this wing before we occupied it. The east wall, which contained the windows, was still in the prison yard, while the north wall ran along a public street. Under the window nearest my cell was piled a lot of wornout machinery and refuse lumber.

I had no sooner entered my cell than I determined to make it the basis of operations.

As the cement was not fully hardened, as I knew, I decided to tunnel out.

That week I spent in raising one of the flagstones in my cell, which was about three feet square, and then started the hole. I went down perpendicularly two feet and then drifted down toward the north wall at a slant so as to strike the foundation. I was, however, greatly troubled to get fresh air down in my tunnel, and the cramped position in which I worked kept me sore and lame. While working at night I had to be in bed regularly every hour as the guard came around and every morning the stone had to be replaced and the crevices filled in with breadcrumbs.

I knocked off work the next week, and it was well I did, as the guard came creeping along to the different cells at odd times during the night, and I should certainly have been caught. It got so at last that I couldn't work in the tunnel over fifteen minutes before the want of air drove me out, and along toward the end my health failed me and I lost strength. I dug under the stones and upward about a foot on either side and then I was sick for five weeks. Before I got to work again June had come, and it was a dark and rainy night on the 22d of that month that I took a farewell leave of my cell and crawled into my tunnel. I had three or four feet of earth to dig away, and I was almost perishing for want of air as I got to the crust.

It was about half past 12 when I crawled out of the tunnel into the storm and luckily no one was abroad to catch sight of me.

I lost no time in getting away from the neighborhood of the prison, and long before my cell was unlocked in the morning I was safe with friends. Yes, I was hunted and a reward was offered for my capture, but they never got me.

Try an ad in the classified columns of the Tribune.

DAILY MARKET REPORTS

LIVE STOCK.

Pittsburg.

Pittsburg, Pa., Nov. 27.—Cattle—Receipts light; market is steady; prime steers, 1300 to 1400 lbs., $8.85@9; choice fat steers, 1200 lbs. and over $8.50@8.75; good to choice fat steers, 1200 lbs. or over, $8.25@8.50; fair to good fat steers, 1200 lbs. or over $8@8.25; plain weight steers $7.50@8; choice fat heifers steers $8.15@8.40; fat butcher steers, 1100 to 1200 lbs. $7.75@8; fair to good do 7@7.50; common $4.50@5.65; fair to good heifers $6.25@6.65; good to choice cows $6@6.50; fair to good bulls $5.50@6; common to fair $4@4.25.

Hogs—Receipts 3000 head; market is steady; heavies $6.85@6.90; heavy Yorkers $6.60@6.65; Yorkers $6@6.15; pigs $5@5.50.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 300 head; market higher, top sheep $6.15; top lambs $9.40.

Cleveland.

Cleveland, Ohio, Nov. 27.—Cattle—Receipts 200 head; market dull and steady; choice fat steers 7@7.75; fair to good butcher steers $6.50@7; good to choice heifers $6.25@6.75; butcher bulls 5.25@6; cows $4.50@5.25; milchers and springers $50@60.

Calves—Receipts 100 head; market is steady; good to choice veals $10.50@11.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 1,000 head; market steady; good to choice clipped lambs $8.75@8.85.

Hogs—Receipts 3000 head; market is steady; Yorkers and lights 6.60; heavies and mediums $6.70; pigs $5.85; roughs $5.80; stags $5.

East Buffalo.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 27.—Cattle—Receipts 400; market slow and steady.

Veals—Receipts 100; market active and steady, $4@12.

Hogs—Receipts 5000; market active; heavy $6.80@6.90; mixed 6.70@6.80; yorkers $6@6.75; pigs $5.90@6; roughs $5.75@5.75; stags $4.50@5.25.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts 2,700; sheep active and steady; lambs slow; lambs $6@9.25; others unchanged.

TOLEDO GRAIN

Toledo, Ohio, Nov. 27.—Wheat—Cash $1.13¼; December $1.3½; May $1.17.

Corn—Cash old 70c; new 51½c; Dec. 65c; May 69½c.

Oats—Cash 41¾c; Dec. 42c; May 45c.

Rye—No. 2, 96c.

Cloverseed—Prime, cash $12; Feb. $12.10; March $11.85.

Alsike—Prime, cash $10.27½; Feb. $10.47½; March $10.55.

Timothy—Prime, cash $3.65; Feb. $3.72½; March $3.75.

BOSTON WOOL

Boston, Nov. 27.—The Commercial Bulletin quotes wool as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces—Delaine washed 35c; half blood combing 34c; three-eighths blood combing 37@38c; delaine unwashed 30 1-2@31c. Michigan and New York Fleeces—Fine unwashed 23@24c; delaine unwashed 32@33c; three-eighths blood unwashed 37@37 1-2. Wisconsin and Missouri—Quarter blood 36@36 1-2c; three-eighths blood 36c; half blood 30@31c. Kentucky and Similar—Half blood unwashed 35@36c; three-eighths blood unwashed 38@39c. Scoured Basis—Texas, fine 12 months 65@67c; fine eight months 60@62c. California — Northern 55@66c; middle county 62@63c; southern 55@56c. Oregon—Eastern No. 1 staple 70@71c; eastern clothing 67@68c; valley No. 1 60@62c. Territory Fine staple 72@73c; fine medium staple 68@70c; fine clothing 66@68c; fine medium clothing 62@65c; half blood combing 69@70c; three-eighths blood combing, 66@68c. Pulled—Extra 58@70c; AA 65@67c; fine A 64@66c; A super 62@66c.

What "Garbler" Once Meant.

"Garble," "garbled," "garbler," are words which nowadays convey quite a different meaning from that which was formerly accepted. "Garble" originally signified simply "to select for a purpose." At one time there was an officer, termed "the garbler of spices," whose duty it was to visit the shops and examine the spices, ordering the destruction of all impure goods. His duties were similar to those of the inspector of the modern health department, who forbids the sale of decayed vegetables or tainted meat. The word comes from a root meaning "to sift." The impurities sifted out have in the course of generations corrupted the term till a "garbled report" is no longer a report wherefrom all uncertainty has been removed, but one that is full of misrepresentation and made misleading with deliberate intent.

POULTRY AND SEEDS.

Corrected by Chas. E. Lorenz wholesale and retail dealer in poultry, seeds, wool, etc., Second street.

Paying Prices.

Broilers	11c.
Chickens	10c.
Ducks, (colored)	11c.
Ducks, (white)	12c.
Turkeys	18c.
Geese	10c

Retail Prices

Chickens	14c.
Springers	15c.
Geese	.14
Turkeys	.22

SEEDS.

Medium clover	$12.50
Mammoth clover	$12.50
Sweet clover	$6.50
Alsike	$11.50
Alfalfa	$10.00@$11.50
Timothy, best quality	$4.00
Blue grass	$1.75

COSHOCTON PRODUCE.

Coshocton Groceries Are Paying These Prices For the Following:

Butter	28c.
Eggs	35c.
Potatoes	70c.
Lard	10

Grocers are selling as follows:

Butter	30c.
Creamery butter	34
Eggs	36c.
Sugar, 25 lbs. sack	$1.65
Cabbage, lb.	03c.
Lard, lb	12½
New Potatoes	85c.

COSHOCTON HAY AND SEED

A. H. Thomson & Son

These prices are paid for the following:

Hay (loose), ton	$12.00
Hay (baled), ton	15.00
Straw (baled), ton	6.00

The following are sold at the prices quoted:

Oil Meal	2.00

EDWIN S. LEE, EMPIRE MILL

These prices are paid here for the following:

Wheat	$1.05
Corn, bu. new	.55
Oats, bu.	.35
Rye	.75

The following are sold at the prices quoted:

Flour, eight sack (24½ lbs.)	.80
Oots, bu.	.50
Corn meal, 10-lb. sack	.25
Corn, new	.70
Bran	1.25
Screenings, cwt.	1.25
Middlings	1.35
Cracked corn, cwt	1.60
Chop, corn and oats, cwt.	1.60
Unbolted meal cwt	1.60
Mixed grain, cwt	1.80

CLEVELAND PRODUCE.

Butter.

Creamery, extra	34@34½
Fancy dairy	27@28

Eggs.

Fresh gathered	40c.
Seconds	22c.

Cheese.

American whole milk	17@17½
Swiss, fancy	28c.

ELGIN BUTTER

Elgin, Ills., Nov. 27.—Butter—Market higher; 100 tubs at 33c; 51 tubs at 32c.

PEOPLES OF THE WORLD.

The Aryan or White Race and Its Numerous Divisions.

The division of the earth's population according to race is as follows: Indo-Germanic or Aryan race (white), occupying Europe, America, Persia, India and Australia, about 775,000,000; Mongolian or Turanian (yellow and brown), living in Asia, about 682,000,000; Semitic (white), living in Asia, Arabia, etc., about 65,000,000; negro and Bantu (black), found in Africa, about 150,000,000; Malay and Polynesian (brown), inhabiting Australasia, about 25,000,000; American (Indian), found in North and South America, number, including half-bloods, about 25,000,000.

The Slavs are one of the chief divisions of the Aryan race. They are divided, as a race, into two leading families, the eastern and western Slavs. The eastern Slavs comprise the Russians (Great Russians, Little Russians and White Russians); Bulgarians, Servo-Croats, including the Servians and Montenegrins, and Slovenes in Carinthia, Carniola and part of Styria. The western Slav family is divided into the Poles, in Russia, Austria and Prussia, and the Kassubes, the Czechs, or Bohemians, and the Moravians, with the Slovaks in Hungary, and the Lusatian Wends or Sarbs in Saxony and Prussia. The theory is that their original home was in Volhynia and White Russia.

Honey in the Mails.

Parcel post package of honey broke in mail bag, and Orange (N. J.) postoffice force is trying to separate 300 gummed up letters.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®

DODGE BROTHERS
WINTER CAR

Protection from the weather with real comfort and convenience has been the prime consideration.

Of standard limousine height, it affords ample head room.

Entrance and exit is facilitated by doors which open easily and wide.

Perfect ventilation is at the passengers' command by a simple adjustment of the door glasses, with clear vision on all sides.

Designed to continue the graceful lines of the car, each body is fitted individually at the factory.

In the Spring it may be quickly changed to an open touring car or roadster.

The motor is 30-35 horsepower

The price of the Winter Touring Car or Roadster, complete, including regular mohair top, is $950 (f. o. b. Detroit)

Canadian price $1335 (add freight from Detroit)

DODGE BROTHERS, DETROIT

CROWTHER'S AUTO SALES CO.

226 Main St. Both Phones

The Battle-Cry

By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK

Author of "The Call of the Cumberlands"

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

(Copyright by Charles Neville Buck.)

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide, Good Anse Talbott, into the heart of the Cumberlands to become a teacher of the mountain children, faints at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. While resting there she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his henchmen that acquaints her with the Havey-McBriar feud.

CHAPTER II—Juanita has an unpromisable talk with Bad Anse and they become antagonists.

CHAPTER III—Cal Douglas of the Havey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar.

CHAPTER IV—In the night Juanita hears feudists ride past the McNash cabin.

CHAPTER V—Juanita and Dawn McNash become friends.

CHAPTER VI—Cal Douglas is acquitted. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys.

CHAPTER VII—Juanita goes to live with the Widow Everson, whose boys are outside the feud. Milt McBriar, head of his clan, meets Bad Anse there and disclaims responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. They declare a truce, under pressure from Good Anse Talbott.

CHAPTER VIII—Juanita thinks she finds that Bad Anse is opposing her efforts to buy land and build a school.

CHAPTER IX—Milt McBriar breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Jeb McNash begs Bad Anse to tell him who killed his father but is not told. Juanita and Bad Anse further misunderstand each other.

CHAPTER X—Bad Anse is bitter but tells Juanita he does not fight women and will give her land if necessary.

CHAPTER XI—Juanita gets her land and cabin. Old Bob McGregor incites Jeb McNash to murder Young Milt McBriar, but Jeb refrains as he is not sure Young Milt is the murderer.

CHAPTER XII—Young Milt and Dawn meet several times, resulting in a demand from Bad Anse that Dawn leave Juanita's cabin.

CHAPTER XIII—Juanita and Good Anse go to see Bad Anse, who again says that the school will fail because it has been started by Juanita in the wrong way.

CHAPTER XIV—Juanita begins to understand Bad Anse's dream of regeneration for his people but cannot comprehend it. Young Milt and Bad Anse lay aside the feud for the time to prevent the burning of the new schoolhouse. Dawn remains with Juanita.

CHAPTER XV—Bad Anse and Juanita meet occasionally and keep up the semblance of a duel, but Bad Anse finds himself drifting dangerously near to her.

CHAPTER XVI—Roger Malcolm of Philadelphia comes to woo Juanita and to investigate the mineral possibilities of the district. Bad Anse gives him veiled warning.

CHAPTER XVII—Young Milt comes openly to see Dawn while she is at Jeb's cabin. The two men set a new precedent by fighting with fists and then shaking hands on a personal truce.

CHAPTER XVIII—Milt McBriar plots to have Bad Anse killed. Juanita's school prospers. Bad Anse agrees to friendship with her though he knows that on his part it is hopeless love.

CHAPTER XIX—Bad Anse finds that Juanita can shoot. Luke Thixton, McNash's murderer is brought back from the West. Bad Anse arranges to have him tried for the crime.

CHAPTER XX—Thixton and Old Milt are arrested in Peril while Dawn and Juanita look on.

CHAPTER XXI—On the day of Thixton's trial Lexington militia guard him from rescue by the McBriar clan. He is convicted and hanged.

CHAPTER XXII—Jim Fletcher buys land on Tribulation and sows the seed for a new feud. Bob McGregor kills one of the surveyors and new war breaks out. Anse Havey is tried as an accessory to the murder.

CHAPTER XXIII—Juanita's testimony clears Anse, and though on the witness stand she denied it, he afterwards wins acknowledgment of her love.

CHAPTER XXIV—As Anse goes to make Juanita his own he senses danger and leaves her to meet the men who have followed him to kill him.

In the next moment she was stooping with her arms around his body, striving to lift his weight and bring him in. She was strong beyond all seeming of her slenderness, but the man was heavy, and as she raised his head and shoulders a sound of bitten-off and stifled agony escaped his white lips, and she knew that her efforts were torturing him.

It was an almost lifeless tongue that whispered, "I was skeered—that I—wouldn't get here."

Then as she staggered under his inert bulk he tried to speak again. "Jest help—drag me."

The few yards into the hall made a long and terrible journey, and how she ever got him in, half hanging to her, half crawling, stopping at every step, she never knew. Still it was done at last, and she was kneeling on the floor with his head on her breast.

No wonder they had left him for dead and gone away content. He looked up and a faint smile came to his almost unrecognizable face. The blood which had already dried and caked with the dust through which he had crawled was being fed by a fresher outpouring, and, as she held him close to her, her own bosom and arms were red too, as red as the flower pinned in her hair.

She must stanch his wounds and pour whisky down his throat before the flickering wisp of life-flame burned out.

"Wait, dearest," she said in a broken voice. "I must get things you need."

"It ain't"—he paused a moment for the breath which came very hard—"scarcely—worth while—I'm done."

But she flew to the cupboard where there was brandy. She tore linen from her petticoat and brought water from the drinking bucket that stood with its gourd dipper on the porch.

But when she pressed the flask to his lips he closed them and shook his head a little.

"I ain't never touched a drop in my life," he said, "an' I reckon—I might's well—finish out—'twon't be long. It's too late to begin now."

For a while he lay gasping, then spoke again, weakly:

"Just kiss me—dearest—thet's what I come for."

After a pause he spoke again.

"There's one thing—I've got to ask ye: Why did ye swear—ye didn't care for me—in court?"

Her head came up and she answered steadily:

"Dearest, I'd never asked myself that question until the lawyer asked it. I didn't know the answer myself, but if I did love you, I meant to tell you first: it was our business, not his. I was there to help you, and it wouldn't have helped you to tell them that I was fighting for my own heart. And, besides, I didn't know then, quite."

She went on bathing and stanching his wounds as best she could, but a spirit of despair settled on her. There were so many of them, and they were so deep and ragged!

"I didn't—come for help," he told her, and through the grime and blood flashed a ghost of his rare and boyish smile. "I'm past mendin' now. I came because—I'm dyin'—an' I wanted to die in your arms!"

"You shan't die," she breathed fiercely between her teeth. "My arms shall always be around you."

But he shook his head and his figure sagged a little against her knees.

"I know—when I'm done," he said slowly. "It's all right now—I've done got here. That's enough—I loves ye."

For a time she wondered whether he had lost consciousness, and she laid him down slowly and brought cushions with which to soften his position. It was almost daybreak now.

She sat there beside him, and as her heart beat close to him he seemed to draw from it some of its abundant vitality, for he revived a little, and though his eyes were closed and she had to bend down to catch his words, his voice grew somewhat stronger.

"I ain't never felt lonesome—before. Put out there—dyin' by myself—the last of my family—I had to come. Dyin' ain't like livin'—I couldn't die without ye."

"You aren't dying," she argued desperately. "You sha'n't die."

"Yes," he said, "I'm dyin'—an' now the sooner—the better—I reckon."

She bent lower and held him very gently, close to her heart. "You are suffering horribly, dearest," she groaned.

"It ain't that—" His breath came with great difficulty. "They'll come back here. They'll get me yet—an' I'd ruther die first."

She laid his head very gently on the pillows and rose to her feet. In the instant she stood transfigured. Deep in her violet eyes blazed such a blue fire as that which burns at the hottest heart of a flame. Around her lips came the grim set of fight and bloodlust.

The crushed flower on her bosom rose and fell under a violent tempest of passion. The skirt of her evening gown had been torn in her effort to carry him. Somehow one silk stocking was snagged above her slipper. His blood reddened her white arms and bosom. She drew a deep breath and clenched her hands. The disciple of peace was gone, and there stood there in its stead the hot-breathed incarnation of some valkyr hovering over the din of battle and urging on the fight.

Yet her voice was colder and steadier than he had ever heard it. She pointed to the door.

"Get you!" she exclaimed scornfully. "No man but a Havey crosses that threshold while I live. I'm a Havey now and we live or die together. Get you!" Her voice broke with a wild laugh. "Let them come!"

No bitterly bred daughter of the hills was ever so completely the mountain woman as this transformed and reborn girl of the cultured East. She moved about the place with a steady, indomitable energy. With strength borrowed of the need, she upset the great oaken table and barricaded the door, laughing as she heard the clatter of pedagogic volumes on the floor. Fox's "Book of Martyrs" fell at her feet, and she kicked it viciously to one side.

She went and stood before her rack of guns, and her lips curled as she caught up a heavy-calibered repeater with all the fierce desire of a drunkard for his drink. She stood there loading rifles and setting them in an orderly line against the wall. She devastated her altar of peace with the untamed joy of a barbarian sacking a temple.

Then she turned and saw in the man's eyes a wild glow of admiration that burned above his fever, and she said to him once more, "Now let 'em come."

He shook his head, but strangely enough her love and awakened ferocity had strengthened and quickened him like brandy, and he pleaded: "Drag me over where I can get just one shot."

Then Juanita blew out the lamp and stood silent in the hush that comes before dawn. She did not have to wait long, for soon she heard hoof-beats in the road, and they stopped just at the turn.

"Hello, stranger!" she shouted, and it took all her strength to command her voice. "Halt where you are."

There was an instant's silence in the first misty gray that was bringing the veiled sunrise.

A stifled murmur of voices came from the road, and she caught the words, "He's in thar all right." A moment later someone called out sullenly from the shadows:

"We gives ye three minutes ter leave thet house. We're a-comin' in, an' we'd rather not ter harm ye. Git out quick."

"Ye can't save me, dearest. It's too late. For God's sake, go out," pleaded Anse Havey tensely.

Her answer was to cry out into the dawn in a voice that could not be misunderstood. "Anse Havey's in here. Come and get him," and for added emphasis she crouched behind the overturned table and fired a random shot out toward the voice that had offered her amnesty.

From the earlier happenings of the evening the men out there knew that the school property was empty save for the man and the girl, and they knew that the man was terribly wounded.

Their peering eyes, in the dim gray, could just make out an empty door. Back of it was one woman, and they were five men. Ordinarily they would have moved slowly, coming up from several sides, but now every minute was worth an hour at another time. It behooved them, when full daylight came, to be well away from sure vengeance. The obvious demand of the exigency was to rush the place.

Killing women was, even to them, distasteful, but they had offered her immunity, and she had declined.

At a whispered word they started forward.

They had only fifty yards of clearing to cross, and the girl, crouching behind the overturned table, did not know how strong their numbers were. She knew only that through every artery ran a white fire of passion and a longing to avenge. She meant to make her shrine of disarmament a crater of death under whose lava no human life could endure. She remembered the caution of a man with whom she had once shot quail: "Take your time when they rise and pick out your birds." Now Juanita Holland meant to pick her birds.

She saw figures climbing the fence in shadowy, almost impalpable shapes, and as the first dropped inside and started on at a crouching trot she aimed quickly but steadily and fired.

A little cry of primitive and savage joy sprang from her lips as she saw the man plunge forward in the half light and lie there rolling on the ground.

But at that warning the others leaped down and came on at a run. The tempo quickened and became confusing. They were firing as they ran and their answering bullets pelted against her barrier and over her head on the walls. She heard window panes shivering and glass falling, and yet her elation grew—two more advancing figures had crumpled into inert masses. Unless there were re-enforcements she would stem their oncoming tide. Even a mountain marksman cannot target his shots well while he is running and under fire. It takes championship sprinting to do fifty yards in five seconds—on the smoothness of a cinder path.

Up-hill in a constant spit of fire and lead it requires a little longer.

There were only two left now, and one of them suddenly veered and made for the cover of a hickory trunk off to one side—he was in full flight. But the other came on, throwing the rifle away and shifting his heavy magazine pistol to his right hand.

It was easy now, thought the girl—she could take her time and be very sure.

(To Be Continued.)

HOT WATER THE BEST LIVER AND BOWEL MEDICINE

Says glass of hot water before breakfast washes poisons from system.

Physicians the world over recommend the inside bath, claiming this is of vastly more importance than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, causing ill health, while the pores in the ten yards of bowels do.

Men and women are urged to drink each morning, before breakfast a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, as a harmless means of helping to wash from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels the previous day's indigestible material, poisons, sour bile and toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach.

Just as soap and hot water cleanse and freshen the skin, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the eliminative organs.

Those who wake up with bad breath, coated tongue, nasty taste or have a dull, aching head, sallow complexion, acid stomach; others who are subject to bilious attacks or constipation, should obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate at the drug store. This will cost very little but is sufficient to demonstrate the value of inside bathing. Those who continue it each morning are assured of pronounced results, both in regard to health and appearance.

YOUR STRENGTH depends to a considerable extent upon the perfect alignment of the vertebrae which compose your spinal column.

Many famous people have proved

NEURO-MAGNETICS

to be NATURE'S agent. This advancement in science leads to health and long life.

DR. M. H. GOODHART

The man who put "ease" in disease.

First Door South of Post Office.

Consultation Free.

A Poverty Stricken Queen.

Partly owing to the fact that she was wedded to an avaricious king and partly because she was generous with the little money allowed her Elizabeth of York, queen of Henry VII., spent but a small amount for dress. She was very often in debt, and the sums she spent were ridiculously small, 20 shillings ($5) being the greatest amount expended at any one time. Her gowns were mended and turned, and new waists were made for them, as is shown by the record of bills paid to her tailor. These bills prove that she wore her clothes for a long time, for her gowns were obliged to be newly hemmed, and also that, though a princess of the great house of Plantagenet, she wore shoes costing but 24 cents, which were decorated with tin buckles.

Drowned His Voice.

Teacher—Tommy, I asked you to spell candy. Why didn't you do it? His Sister—Please, miss, his mouth's watering so he can't talk.—Boston Transcript.

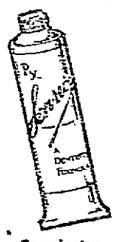
It is better to begin a good work in the evening than not at all.—Old Saying.

Pyorrhea—the disease nearly everybody has

No matter how sound your teeth may seem to be, no matter how you may scoff at the idea of *your* having this disease, it is a positive fact that the germ which causes it is working *now* in your teeth.

The appalling discovery of this fact—that the germ which causes pyorrhea is one which inhabits *every* human mouth—was made over a year ago. Since then dentists have been urging everyone to take special precautions in their daily toilet to prevent this disease from developing in its acute form of bleeding gums, tenderness in chewing and loose teeth.

To meet the need for such a daily treatment and to enable everyone to take the necessary precautions against this disease, a prominent dentist has put his own prescription before the public in the convenient form of Senreco Tooth Paste.



Sample size

Senreco contains the best corrective and preventive for pyorrhea known to dental science. Used daily it will successfully protect your teeth from this disease. Senreco also contains the best harmless agent for keeping the teeth clean and white. It has a refreshing flavor and leaves a wholesomely clean, cool and pleasant taste in the mouth.

Start the Senreco treatment tonight—full details in the folder wrapped around every tube. Symptoms described. A 25c two oz. tube is sufficient for six or eight weeks of the pyorrhea treatment. Get Senreco at your druggists today, or send 4c in stamps or coin for sample tube and folder. Address The Sentanel Remedies Co., 505 Union Central Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio.

NEW U. S. ARMY CAMP.

Plattsburg Drills For Business Men to Be Duplicated at Camden, S. C.

Inspired by the success of the military encampment at Plattsburg, N. Y., last summer, Major General Leonard Wood announced recently that the government would conduct another along exactly the same lines at Camden, S. C.

"This encampment," General Wood said, "will begin probably early in February. It will be for the same purpose and run along the same lines as the one held at Plattsburg. Camden was selected because the encampment was wanted in the south, and we had to select some place which was not far away from one of our army posts to march regular troops there conveniently."

General Wood said that already many applications to attend the camp had been received.

The Vampire Bat.

The true vampire bat is a quite insignificant creature, not unlike our noctule bat in general appearance and size, but with a small "nose leaf" and no web between the hind legs. The really remarkable thing about it is its perfect adaptation for secret and painless bloodletting. Most bats have teeth very like those of the carnivora, with long canines and small incisors, but in the true bloodsucking vampire bat the incisors are very large and broad and exceedingly sharp edged, thus being able to inflict a shaving surface cut which causes no pain, but a great deal of bleeding. Indeed, not only does the sleeper very rarely wake under the winged bloodletter's attentions, but a bite may be inflicted unfelt on a person who is awake at the time.—London Graphic.

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